

NEW-YORK SPORTING MAGAZINE,

AND

ANNALS OF THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TURF.

A WORK ENTIRELY DEVOTED TO

SPORTING SUBJECTS AND FANCY PURSUITS.

EMBELLISHED WITH PORTRAITS OF MERCURY AND A PERSIAN GREYHOUND.

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No. 6.

EMBELLISHED WITH PORTRAITS OF MERCURY AND A PERSIAN GREYHOUND.

Natchez, July 15th, 1833.

To the Editor of the New-York Sporting Magazine.

SIR—The enclosed Memoir of Mercury was written in the spring of 1830; but its publication was delayed in the first instance, in consequence of the want of a competent artist to take his portrait, and afterwards by his death, which took place soon after it was accomplished. The Memoir was then thrown aside, where, perhaps, it would have remained, had not the extraordinary performance of some, nay all of his colts that have come upon the track, called it forth.

His first, Mudge Wildfire, a filly, (raised and owned by Col. A. Bingham,) out of a 600 yards mare, has won every race for which she has ever started, from 600 yards to three mile heats; and was suffered to walk over the St. Catharine Course for the Association Purse, mile heats, (December, 1831,) nothing daring to encounter her.

Her full brother, Hard Heart, beat he celebrated Legwaist (of whom such honourable mention has lately been made), over the same Course, three mile heats, in good time; and subsequent to which he ran a match race against Mr. L. P. Gostine's horse Byron, by Stockholder, winning with ease the first heat in the unparalleled time of 1 min. 40½ sec. The second heat, hard in hand, in 1 min. 52 sec., which could have been done in less time, having much in reserve. And last, though not least in power, is Little Red, a two year old colt, out of Miss Bailey, who won the Association Purse, mile heats, this spring, in 1 min. 51 sec. and 1 min. 50 sec.; and is now matched against the pick of Tennessee, to run two mile heats, next fall, over the St. Catharine Course, for four thousand dollars a side.

It is just and proper to state that our Course, for the last season, has measured just twenty feet short of a mile. It will appear, however, from the table I herewith enclose, that the actual time it would have taken

Hard Heart to run the full mile, in the first heat, would be 1 min. 46 90-100 sec.; and so with Little Red, the additional twenty feet would have been run in less than half a second in each heat.

Mercury died on the 22d day of July, 1831, of the bots. During his short reign, he went to fifteen or twenty thorough bred mares, of the produce of which high expectations are entertained. His colts from cold blooded or short distance mares, all of which, for some distance, are companions of the whirlwind! I send you the memoir as it was then written, with the exception of a trivial alteration. Mercury at that time was perhaps not only the best looking, but the finest horse in America. Peace to his manes, and glory to his progeny!

H.

MEMOIR OF MERCURY.

With a Portrait.

Of this distinguished racer and stallion it is unnecessary to say ought to the southern or western sportsman; his performances are yet fresh in their memories; but to our brethren of the middle and northern states, it is important something more should be said.

Mercury was bred by Mr. Henry Smith, of Alabama, who raised him to three year old, at which age he was purchased by Mr. John C. Beasley, who trained and ran him at all the principal Race Courses in Alabama and Tennessee, with unparalleled success, having never been beaten but once, which was not owing to superiority in either heels or bottom of his antagonist, as subsequent events fully proved; but from symptoms both before and after the race, it was evident he had been physicked for the occasion.

The race above alluded to was with Proserpine, by Oscar, in the fall of 1826, over the Nashville Course, for the Jockey Club Purse, three mile heats; and such was the effect of the powerful dose given him, that he stopped after running two miles of the second

best, as if conscious of his incapacity to run in his present condition: independent of which, he was very fat, having had little or no exercise, and carried eight pounds over his weight.

He ran a match race, the spring previous, with Mr. James Jackson's horse Marshal Ney, by Paeolet, a full brother to Paddy Carey, three mile heats, for a \$1000 a side, which race he won, beating his adversary in the second heat upwards of 400 yards!

On the Monday following his discomfiture with Prosperine, he ran a match race against Col. Smith's horse Andrew Jackson, then considered the fleetest horse in the western country, a dash of two miles out, for \$500 a side, which race he won by upwards of a hundred yards.

The same fall he won the Jockey Club Purse, three mile heats, at Florence, and also at Tusculumbia. But it was on a four mile Course that Mercury won his laurels:

"He was then gallantly, and he won them well."

In the spring of 1827, he encountered, on the New-Orleans Course, the justly celebrated race nags Pacific, then Napoleon, by Sir Archie, and Fairfield by Virginia, either of whom acknowledged no superior on the turf. They combined their powers to conquer this conqueror, but in vain; he won the purse, four mile heats, in splendid style. Time—1st heat, 7 min. 40 sec.; 2d heat, 7 min. 42 sec.; the fastest four mile race that has been run in America. Track measured agreeably to rule, and pronounced a full mile.

In March following (1828), he won the Jockey Club Purse, four mile heats, over the same Course, distancing Mr. Robinson's mare Nancy Abner, by Sir Archie, which it was thought no horse on the continent was able to do.

In May, 1827, his owner made a public banter to run him, four mile heats, against any nag in America, for five thousand dollars, which banter was never taken up. About this time Mr. Bensley sold him to his late proprietor for five thousand dollars.

The call for a thorough bred stallion in Mississippi was then so loud and clamorous that the owner of Mercury was compelled to withdraw him from the track. Like his illustrious sire, his career was short, but brilliant.

He was owned by Lemeel P. Gustine, Esq., and stood at his plantation in the vicinity of Natchez, at fifty dollars the season. He went to a few mares in the spring of 1827; but it was not until the season of 1829, and subsequently, that he covered mares worthy of his blood.

Mercury was a rich mahogany bay, with black legs, mane, and tail; measuring over fifteen hands three inches high, possessing great bone and muscle; his

countenance was the most amiable and benevolent, beautifully marked with a stripe and stip.

He was foaled in the spring of 1823, and got by VIRGINIAN, the acknowledged "best son" of that veteran of the turf and stud, old Sir Archie. His dam (the dam of Sir Charles) was by imported Citizen, who was by Paeolet of England; he by Blank, who was by the Godolphin Arabian. His grandam was by Comutation, g. grandam by imported Daire Devil, g. g. grandam, imported Shark, imported Fearncought, imported mare Jenny Dismal. Virginia's pedigree it is unnecessary to recapitulate; it has been so often published, and is so well known, that none can be at a loss on that head. The same may be said of Sir Charles's dam; but such blood cannot be too often referred to.

Natchez, July 1833.

[From the Mississippi Journal, of May 2.]

RACE COURSE.

"The Horse, whose swiftness o'er the wind prevails."

THE time has at length arrived when the raising of the Blood Horses is no longer considered a disgrace to an individual, nor to have a demoralizing tendency upon society. The public seem to be aware that so many parts of the world are adapted to, and so much capital and enterprise engaged in the culture of our staple commodity, that in a short time the production will more than equal the consumption. Hence arises the necessity of finding new employment for labour, and new investments for capital. Look at the states of New-York, Maryland, Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia, and Alabama—look at Kentucky and Tennessee, and you will find, amid the general and rapid improvement that every where delights and astonishes the traveller, that one of their greatest sources of pleasure and profit is derived from the propagation of the Blooded Horse. Were we disposed to enumerate instances that would prove the value of this description of property, we might name hundreds whose owners have refused for some and received for others from five hundred up to thirty thousand dollars. But by way of proving that this is the best possible investment of capital, we will suppose that an individual gives one thousand dollars for a mare, rich in the Sir Archie stock—cross her pure and uncontaminated blood with that of the "Red Rover," the hardest bottomed horse of his day—evincing the greatest imaginable endurance and ability to win with heavy weights. If not the best, he is among the very best sons of Old Paeolet—a distinct strain from the Sir Archie—how every colt, the produce of this stock, will

command, if a filly, the price of the mare, and if a successful racer, will readily bring from one to five thousand dollars. This is not now a problem—many examples in this very county might be adduced to support these assertions.

If then racing is a manly amusement; if the pride and chivalry of our country give it their countenance; if the smiles of lovely woman is ready to congratulate the victorious and to console with the unfortunate; if gentlemen of merit have taken the control of the course, and if, as is incontestably true, great profit may be realized from the raising of thorough breeds; then indeed may we congratulate our growing state on the deep and general interest that is felt on this subject. Here we are led to reflect, what has effected this great change in public sentiment? The answer is to be found in the complete change that has taken place in the racing regulations. Look at the catalogue of names who compose the club; there we see names that are dearly cherished by the whole community; men whose morality is unquestionable, and whose valour and patriotism have been severely tried in their country's cause; men who would peril every thing that is dear in defence of violated laws, or in the cause of injured innocence. Look at the competitors for the club purses; young men of fortune and of high standing; the sons of our earliest settlers, whose every feeling and interest is identified with us, are seen nobly contending with gentlemen of mature age; whose genius and attainments would adorn any station. Look too at the proprietors of the turf—men of high character, whose rules and regulations evince the greatest regard for morality and good order. Thus by the assistance and countenance of our worthiest and most valued citizens, and by the approving presence of the ladies, we may witness, without censure, the exhilarating sport, when this noble animal exerts all his vast powers, and seems as determined to win a distinguished name, and to attain undying glory, as does the chieftain who rushes into the thickest of the battle, to deck his brow with a wreath of laurel.

WASHINGTON, Mississippi.

THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES.

Stable Management in general—Getting into Condition—Training for the Turf—Difference between the American and English Modes—Racing—Ringing a Horse round after a hard day—Race Riders, hints to—Their different positions in the Saddle—ocean more or less distress to the Horse, and an address on limitation of weights—Blowing and Flogging—Purses—Proprietors—Breeding—Hereditary Blemishes and Defects, &c.

(Continued from page 219.)

THE race being over, the next thing is the attention and treatment to be given. As soon as the boy is dismounted, take off his saddle, scrape and rub him over well, wash out his mouth in the same manner as be-

tween the heats, cover him well up with blankets, and lead him off to his stable. Having arrived there, rub him again well; he will be very thirsty; offer him half a pail full of tepid water or gruel, and continue to lead him about on a walk until perfectly cool, when take him into his stall, and if nothing appears amiss, or the race has not been of extraordinary length, or unusually severe, the same treatment as that prescribed after a sweat will suffice, which, with rest, that great restorative of nature, will do all that remains necessary. But if he has had a hard day, by which I mean severe running of three or four heats, of three or four miles each, he may require some additional attention. These long days, when hardly contested, are frequently very injurious, and often call forth all the skill and attention of the most experienced groom. Sometimes the aid and scientific skill of a veterinary surgeon to recover him from their effects.

Although the instructions which I have given to be pursued after a sweat, are some of them the same as those which I am now going to lay down, I shall, notwithstanding the repetition that may occur, go through the whole. When taken to his stable it is presumed he will be very thirsty, and should in the first instance be gratified with five or six quarts of gruel a little warmed—next his feet and legs above his knees and houghs, should be well washed in warm water, nearly hot. Then sponged well with strained sponges, and a set of flannel bandages should be swathed well and firmly around them. His head and body should be well dried, which will not occupy more than an hour, when he should have a small feed of oats; after which offer him half a pail full of tepid water; take off his headstall or halter, and shut him up in a roomy stable, well littered, and leave him to rest quietly. In about two hours his groom should come to him again, his bandages should be taken off, his legs well hand-rubbed, his head and body lightly brushed over, and a dry set of bandages put on; a luke-warm mash of wheat bran, with a feed of oats in it, and in which has been mixed a table spoonful of flour of sulphur, and half that quantity of pulverized nitre, should now be given him; a better mash however, and by far more cooling and nutritious is that composed of barley malt well scalded; but it can seldom be obtained with convenience; let tepid water be offered him again; put a small quantity of hay into his rack, and leave him to rest quietly for three hours—at the expiration of which time return to him; take the bandages off his legs; hand-rub them well; after which replace the bandages, offer him another half pail of tepid water, and if he has eaten his first mash up clean, you may give him another with half a feed of oats in it. If he appears to have any fever, take from the neck from two

to four quarts of blood, according to age, size, and circumstances; but not otherwise on any account, and leave a small lock of hay before him. If you have reason to believe that his feet give him pain, or are hot and feverish, or that his limbs show an undue share of heat, and that he is likely to show stiffness and soreness in them from galloping on hard ground, or great exertion—in that case get a couple of stable pails, fill them with hot water, as hot as you can bear your hand in, put a forefoot into each pail, and let him stand thus with his foot and leg in the water for about twenty or thirty minutes; during which time let the knees and arms be fomented with a sponge dipped in the water—if the water cools too fast, replenish it with hot—after he has been in this bath the time required, wipe his legs nearly dry and swathe them well with flannel bandages—you may treat the hind legs in the same manner, if you think any stiffness will be produced about the hocks. Now take some thick tar, and with a flat piece of stick lay it into the hollow part of all his feet, cover it over with a pledget of tow, and secure the tow with a flat splint of wood, fixed across the hoof, and passed under the hollow part of the shoe; the tar will draw heat out of the feet, more so than any of the common stuffings—it is not universally known, particularly to grooms, that hot water alone, is one of the most efficacious fomentations in the reduction of swelled limbs, soreness, or stiffness, provided the application is persisted in a sufficient length of time; and although there is something novel in this prescription for a horse, yet I will vouch, that should any gentleman chance to have one in this predicament, and he follows these instructions, that he will thenceforward bear me in remembrance. Having got through with this ceremony, shut up the stable and leave him to rest for the night.

The next morning he ought to go to exercise as soon as it is light, and be walked for an hour and a half, or two hours with a hood on, and in other respects well clothed—he should have tepid water all that day, and a liberal allowance of it, with his usual feeds of oats if he will eat them. "If his appetite chance to fail, and does not return before shutting up time that evening, he should have half a cordial and half a diuretic ball mixed together, which, with a liberal allowance of tepid water, and an hour and a half walking exercise, both morning and evening of the third day, will so far recover him as to enable him to return to his former high feed on the fourth"—on the fifth let him have a light gallop; on the sixth a moderate sweat; after which recommence his usual routine of work, and by the tenth or twelfth day at farthest, he will be in condition to undertake another race. Should it so happen that on his return from walking exercise the

morning after the race, he exhibits any unusual stiffness or soreness in the limbs, or that his feet feel hot, indicative of fever, I would recommend bleeding again, putting his feet again into a pail of hot water, fomenting the legs well and swathing them as before directed with flannel bandages—if there appears any tension or fullness in the limbs, and he is engaged in a race to take place within ten or twelve days, I would immediately put him upon a course of sulphur and nitre balls, of which I have already spoken; but if he has no engagement which is to come off within three weeks, in that case stop his gallops for four or five days, and give him by all means a cathartic composed of from six to eight drachms of Barbadoes aloes, according to age and size, two drachms of ginger in powder, three drachms of castile soap, scraped fine, one drachm of calomel, and thirty drops of oil of aniseed—this, with four or five days walking exercise, will, beyond doubt, bring his limbs fine—all soreness or stiffness will be removed, and he will again appear fresh on his legs—so much for bringing round after a hard day, where mere fatigue constitutes the principal difficulty.

But if your horse is "over-marked," vulgarly termed by the stable boys "completely done up," "his groom must be on the alert—there are two or three directing symptoms which cannot easily be mistaken. In the first place his appetite fails him, he is very thirsty and uncommonly greedy for his water—his respiration is short, quicker than usual, and by no means so smooth as it should be, and there is a considerable relaxation in the muscles in the interstices of the hips—notice should also be taken of the pulse which will be quick; but if that is not understood, the inside of the eye-lids should be examined, and if fever is denoted, he should have a gallon of blood taken away, but not otherwise. I will instruct you how to feel a horse's pulse, which is by applying the palm of your hand, pressing it hard, just behind the elbow of the left foreleg—a horse's pulse in good health should beat about forty or forty-two pulsations in a minute, although I have known it to beat above eighty, but then the horse's fever was very violent; a pectoral ball, and two ounces of nitre should be given him in gruel;" but if he will not drink the gruel with nitre dissolved therein, let the nitre be formed with flour and molasses into a ball, and given to him in that mode. Let him have no grain, but in place thereof plenty of gruel, and large bran mash made rather thin, and nearly cold, which will be not only grateful to him, but assist in relaxing his bowels and preventing fever, which is certain more or less to accompany him; if he is cosive, a glyster will be of essential service.

"Sometimes inflammation comes on so rapidly and

violently, bidding defiance to all precautions, and too often, if it does not destroy him, renders him useless as a race horse, as it generally terminates in his feet; his hoofs become what is termed 'pumiced,' and take a long time to recover, and horses which have had fever in their feet to any great degree, generally go on their heels too much afterwards, and the soles of their feet become convex, instead of concave."

"I have heard of several after a hard day, becoming blind, and I know one that was so before 12 o'clock the same night; nothing but great attention and skill saved him; he had twelve quarts of blood taken from him that evening and during the next day; his eyesight returned in the course of four days, but he was never after fit for the field."

In inflammatory cases of this violent nature, copious bleeding, cooling glysters often repeated, and cooling drinks, must be constantly given; besides purgative medicines administered judiciously. The common aloetic purging ball seldom operates until twenty-four hours after it is given; consequently the relief required from it would not be afforded sufficiently early; I therefore recommend in preference the following purging drink, which is cooling, easy, quick in its operation, and preferable in all inflammatory cases, as it passes into the blood, and operates also by urine: Takeenna two ounces, infuse in a pint of boiling water two hours, with three drams of salt of tartar, pour off and dissolve in it four ounces of glauuber salts, and two or three drams of cream of tartar.

The following drinks, which are taken from the veterinary work of Richard Lawrence, are very useful in cases of fevers. No sportsman ought to be without them:

Fever Drink.—Cream of tartar, turmeric, and diapente in powder, of each one ounce, mix and give in a pint of warm gruel, to be repeated once or twice a day, or oftener if required; though simple, it may be given in most kinds of fevers, and will generally be attended with success.

Inflammatory Fever Drink.—Tartar emetic one dram, prepared kali, (commonly called salt of tartar) half an ounce, camphor one dram, rubbed into powder, with five drops of spirits of wine; to be given every four hours, or three times a day in a pint of warm gruel.

A Cordial Drink.—Tincture of benzoin, of friar's balsam, and aromatic spirit of ammonia, of each one ounce, put them in a bottle for occasional use. This is a very useful drink for horses that are over-heated in hot weather, and will be considerably improved by the addition of prepared kali, (called salt of tartar,) two drams, fresh powdered ginger one ounce; to be given in a quart of cold water.

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In the winter time, or any season of the year when the horse has not been overheated, this drink may be given in a pint of warm ale, for the colic or gripes, and flatulencies of the stomach or intestines.

It is not my purpose in this essay to treat on Farriery, or give prescriptions other than what may be necessary, and absolutely called for during the management, or training of a race horse; as such I will in addition note the following:

Cordial.—Diuretic Balls.—Castile five ounces, nitre, in powder, three ounces; yellow rosin, in powder, three ounces; aniseed, in powder, two ounces; camphor, in powder, half an ounce; ginger, in powder, half an ounce; oil of juniper, three drachms; honey sufficient to form into a mass; which divide into balls of two ounces each; it will make about nine balls; give one every morning. These diuretic balls are guarded with aromatics to prevent too great a relaxation of the system; the common diuretics, being without this preventive. They are proper to be given should a horse be foul in habit, appear full or round in his limbs, or the like.

Detergent.—Pectoral Balls.—Castile soap, five ounces; aniseed, in powder, five ounces; liquorice, in powder, five ounces; Barbadoes tar, six ounces; gum ammoniacum, three ounces; balsam of tolu, one ounce; honey sufficient to form into a mass; which divide into one dozen balls, and give one every morning. These balls are to be given in cases of colds or coughs, wheezing, or any obstruction of the respiration, and will be found to give great relief to asthmatic and thick winded horses. Should the cold or cough continue obstinate, I would, after having administered the above, put the horse upon a course of the following:

Pectoral Cordial Balls, of the famous Dr. Bracken.—Aniseed, caraway seed, and the greater cardamum seeds, finely powdered, of each one ounce; flour of brimstone, two ounces; Italian liquorice paste, dissolved in water, two ounces; turmeric, in fine powder, one ounce and a half; saffron, two drachms; oil of aniseed, half an ounce; liquorice root, in powder, one ounce and a quarter; wheat flour sufficient to make a paste, by heating the ingredients together in a mortar. Give a piece at a time as large as a pullet or hen's egg, rolled into a ball.

These balls are powerfully cordial and restorative; they promote glandular excretion, warm and stimulate the stomach, expel wind, enliven the circulation, and invigorate the whole frame. If a horse appears exhausted between heats, or after a race, one of these balls given immediately, may afford instantaneous relief; in severe bursts with fox hounds, horses have been so exhausted as not to be able to proceed another mile, when by the aid of a single ball, or at most

two, they have so far recovered as to go through the remainder of the day, without further impediment. One may be given every morning, and will be found very efficacious in severe colds, relaxation of the intestines, or any sudden debility. Having now got through with the practical part of training, including the management both preparatory to, and during a race, as also the treatment to be pursued in a general way after it—bringing round after a hard day, and when "over marked"—I have next to make some observations and offer some quotations from that inimitable writer Nimrod, on the effect of sweats, exercise, and the evil arising from an immoderate allowance of hay—shall touch upon the requisite qualifications of a groom, and the prevalent character of public trainers. After which, I shall give some hints to jockeys, and speak of race riding, a thing of all others the least understood in this country, by either master or man. This will complete that portion of my essay which has an immediate bearing upon the practical turf operations of a galloping establishment.

Next to the article of food in the condition of the race horse, is to be considered the work he is to do, and the chief consideration ought to be, not how severe the run is likely to be, but how he has been prepared for it; for if in good condition and fairly ridden, and he has had a good sweat within eight or ten days, with a run thereafter, and a draw about three days preceding the race, with a smart brushing gallop the next day or second day after it, with proper attention to feed, water, &c. he may be tired, may dead beat, yet it will generally be the fault of his owner or groom, if worse consequences ensue; and every trainer ought to make it an invariable rule, let the weather be ever so bad, to cause his horse to sweat freely, and to give him some strong and quick work, within three, four, or five days of the time of running.

"The very best effects are to be derived from gentle sweats often repeated; they keep a horse light and free in his body, without that injury to his legs by brushing gallops, in which every sinner about him is put to the hazard. Long continued exercise, we are all aware, is of the greatest use in unloading the bowels, giving firmness and elasticity to the muscles, and promoting the general secretions; but a horse cannot be fit for such severe and trying exertions as he is put to in the field, unless his vessels are kept clear and open, and his blood in a proper state of fluidity, frequently cleansed of its excrementitious matter, which powerfully contributes to disease after work. This can only be done by repeated perspiration; and I have heard veterinary surgeons say, that the perspirable matter which flies off through the pores of the skin, is of more consequence, as far as clear wind and

condition are concerned, than all the other secretions."

"What I have now said chiefly applies to the state of the blood; the state of the bowels is equally important. Rest not only generates a redundancy of blood and humors, but the bowels become overloaded and distended beyond their proper size; in which state violent exertion must always be attended with danger. In perusing an old article on farriery, I recollect being gravely told, that a horse should not be ridden with fox hounds, under three weeks after a dose of physic, or with stag hounds under a month. All this is laughable; but if true, what would become of the race-horse, who sweats six days after his physic acts!"

Were I to know to a certainty that my horse was to have a severe race, I should prefer his having gone through a dose of physic twelve or fourteen days previous, rather than have him in the least plethoric, or above himself in condition; and I should prefer this, not only as a preventive of danger after it, but with the confidence that he would perform better, be freer in both his respiration and perspiration, relieve himself more, and recover quicker between the heats, than if laboring under a greater redundancy of blood and humors, tending always to obstruct those organs.

"The ill effects of rest, and the good effects of work, on the powers and energies of a horse are astonishing. In long continued rest, his flesh becomes soft and flabby, and the muscles lose their elasticity, and even their substance. This is particularly exemplified in the human subject, for, let a man forego the use of one of his legs for twelve months, the muscles of that leg will fall away, though they will in some measure recover on the resuming the action of the limb. With horses lame in the feet this is plainly shown—the muscles of the chest fall away, because they are not called into action, which a cripple has not the power of doing in the proper sphere, although he may work every day.

"This gave rise to the vulgar, but now almost exploded idea of chest-fundered horses, whereas such a complaint does not exist. The evil lies in the feet, and the wasting of the muscles of the chest is the effect, and not the cause. In strong work, when a horse is sound, every muscle and fibre in his body are braced as it were, until they become as tough as whipcord."

"Not only the muscles of the body, but the lungs also, are powerfully strengthened by good work. The quickness of respiration by repeated galloping, produces an elasticity in these organs, far above their ordinary powers, and as particularly with racers wind is strength, it is a consideration of the highest impor-

tance, that the horse is in good wind, for without it, the best is powerless.*

I have frequently heard an opinion expressed by some *would-be-trainers*, that the reduction of a large mass of gross flesh which a horse may have acquired during rest and full feeding, by repeated sweats, was productive of debility, or rather inability to perform—that any animal may be injured in such a gross state, if too suddenly and too severely excited by action after long rest, and overheated beyond the dictates of common sense, I will admit; but with proper management and discretion, and a gradual increase of daily exercise, as to length and pace, nothing of the kind will follow.

"As far as relates to a proper attenuation of the blood, the advantages of frequent sweating is too obvious to require much further notice. Let a horse highly fed have nothing but walking exercise for some time, and the first day he is made to perspire, his sweat will lather like soap suds; the second will be much thinner, and the third will be pretty clear, and the fourth will run off him as transparent as rain water. That perspiration is the grand duct by which the impurities of nature are carried off, requires no argument of mine to show; and so far from a horse being got into condition without frequent recourse to it, even a cock cannot be brought into the pit, unless he has gone through the operation of sweating. All those jockeys who know what it is to waste flesh to ride, have found the full effect of this grand relief of nature, as the light and volatile feel which they experience, after having lost three or four pounds weight, in a walk in cloths, and a good smoking between the blankets afterwards—when they get up and are fresh dressed, they feel as if they could fly; and for my own part, I have often envied the feel of a race horse, walking back to his stable, after having had a sweat."

"Exclusive of the extreme debility and laxity of fibre produced by rest, many serious evils frequently arise among racers, from a long respite from work, especially in winter, unless proper preventive measures are had recourse to: the instances which I have known of horses becoming touched in their wind from this cause, and at the same time high feeding, are many." This evil is to be guarded against by reducing the feeds of grain, giving a dose of physic occasionally, and bran mashes twice or thrice each week; they expel the contents of the bowels without increasing the secretions, and are great preservatives of general health; nevertheless, they are not to be too often given to horses in training, as they are of a very lowering nature, yet I have always made a rule to give one or two every week or eight days, if not too near the time of giving a trial gallop, or engaging in a race. There

are some horses so fretful, irritable, and tender, that strong exercise occasions such an irritation of the system, as to bring on a constant looseness and scouring; they are all, with scarce an exception, bad feeders, and miserable flesh keepers; long or quick exercise rendering them unfit for a continuance of strong work, or the repetition of any trial. They may, with great skill and attention, be made to undergo gentle exercise, but nothing more, and may be brought by a skillful trainer to the post, capable of running a single heat in quick time, but such is the irritability of their system, that they do not cool off, or become composed after a heat, and therefore never can come again. The best thing to be done with horses of this description, is to dispose of them, for almost any price. Scouring, however, may proceed from cold, a check of perspiration, drinking too much cold water after exercise, before being thoroughly cool, overfeeding, and sometimes by worms; or it may be an effort of nature to throw off some latent disorder, or acrimony of the bowels; in which case, it ought not to be checked too suddenly, but such medicines ought to be given as will invigorate the intestines, and shield the coats of the stomach—for this purpose, give six or eight ounces of epsom salts in two or three quarts of gruel, every morning for two or three mornings, and give a cordial ball every night for a week or ten days. Should the scouring continue, I would recommend the restraining mash, which I have already noted when on the subject of physic; it may be repeated if required, but all exercise, except that of walking, must be discontinued until the bowels resume their proper tone.

The evils arising from an injudicious, and too great a portion of water, are so well understood, that it is unnecessary here to treat of it.

The proper allowance of hay, is a thing which has drawn less universal attention, and by no means generally understood. The mischief arising from a too free and immoderate use of it is incalculable, and if we wish to preserve our horses in health, and keep their respiration sound, a stint in its allowance must be rigidly enforced. In support of this position, I ask leave again to quote Nimrod, whose doctrine has drawn the attention, and enforced the observance of the sporting world. Speaking of the necessity of limiting very narrowly the allowance of hay, he says—"In the stables of the fast coaches, this has been proved almost to demonstration; three horses are allowed only half a truss* of hay each for the seven days, and a broken-winded horse is now scarce heard of amongst

* A truss of hay, I understand, is one hundred weight gross, or one hundred and twelve pounds. Thus the allowance of half a truss is the same as eight pounds per day. The writer of this has frequently weighed the hay given to race horses, when we fed and and in race, and found that they consumed from seven to nine pounds.

them. I have taken pains to ascertain this fact, by my personal inquiries. One proprietor, who has nearly fifty horses at work, many of which are in as fast coaches as any that travel the road, assured me a few weeks since, that he had not one broken-winded horse in his yard, whereas, before he stunted them in hay, he generally had one in five in that state. A further proof of the good effect of this sumptuary law in the stable is, that the horse who lives chiefly upon grain, requires less water than one whose belly is distended with hay; and it must make no small difference to a horse, whether he be taken from an empty or a full rack, when put to a coach that starts off at, and continues to run at the quick rate of eleven or twelve miles in the hour."

With respect to feeding, I believe that I have already said all that is necessary, and have little to add, except to remind my brother sportsmen of what I have before so strongly enforced, that food should be proportioned to work, or plethora, the root of all evil, will be produced. "Plethora," says Boerhaave, "is created by every thing that maketh a great quantity of chyle and blood, and at the same time hindereth their attenuation, corruption, and perspiration through the pores of the skin." This authority is sufficient to enforce attention to the doctrine which I have just laid down, of causing food to keep pace with work, which may be considered the golden rule of stabularian science. I have had a good deal to do with private training myself, and been a pretty close observer as to the result of the operations of others, and from those observations and my own experience, can with confidence assert, that nine horses out of ten are brought to the starting post in point of condition short of quick work. In contradiction of the many absurd opinions of horses being debilitated by sweats, and worn out and injured as to constitutional stamina, by the daily exercise through which they are compelled to go, I do not hesitate to assert, "that, barring epidemic complaints and accidents, no horses enjoy such uninterrupted good health, as those in training."

In stable management, beyond that kind of order brought about by keeping a horse externally clean and pleasing to the eye, by constant currying, brushing and rubbing, which those void of experience too often view as condition, the following character and acquirements are necessary to constitute a good groom—sobriety and incorruptible integrity, are the first and indispensable requisites; if void of which, no matter how great his practical skill and experience, have nothing to do with him. Next, you ought to be able to place implicit reliance on the truth and candour of what he may state in relation to the horses he has in charge, as it respects their health, condition, performance, &c.

which he ought at all times to communicate freely to his employer, but to others be as silent as the grave—"to know when a horse becomes foul in his body; when he is up to his mark, and when he is below it; how to check incipient disease; how to treat horses that are not quite sound, so as to keep them on in their work; how to preserve their feet, and how to feed them. He should also know how to treat strains and common wounds, which are perpetually happening; blows, bruises, saddle galls, and the like; but when any mischief of a more serious nature may occur, he ought, if he has his employer's interest at heart, immediately to send off for the best veterinary surgeon in the neighbourhood; for when disease lies beyond the reach of manual detection, a groom (however clever he may be as a groom) if he attempts a cure, is travelling in a wilderness of error, and the expedients he may resort to, may be worse than the original evil."

I shall scarcely touch upon the methods which I have seen different men pursue of training horses, for if I were to enumerate all the particulars, I might write a volume in depicting the absurdities and ruinous practices, adhered to by some of these stupid and self-sufficient types of stabularian ignorance—generally speaking, all horses are treated alike, unless they fortunately fall into the hands of one who exercises reason, and acts according to the dictates of common sense, a thing of rare occurrence. In nine cases out of ten, they give one horse as much work as another, without taking into consideration the difference in their constitutional stamina, and propensity to "throw off flesh." How common is it to see the young colts coming three years old, going along with the older, and even aged horses, carrying boys of equal and sometimes greater weight. What can be more absurd! There is no doubt but that delicate horses, and especially these young ones, which by nature do not carry so much flesh as the older ones, or even hardy craven horses of the same age, are often overtrained by this indiscriminate measure of exercise, and from the same cause and want of judgment, often too much reduced by being immoderately sweated. Every horse ought to be sweated in proportion to the flesh he makes, and his hardihood of constitution—delicate ones I am persuaded would run better, if allowed to go gently for the last three or four days; but those of gross habits and great feeders, must not be stopped in their exercise; if they are, they will grow passive. I have said that one of the requisites to constitute a good groom, was that of your being able to place implicit reliance on the truth and candour of what he may state in relation to the horses he has in charge, as it respects their health, condition, performance, &c.—how different from this is the deportment towards their employers,

of four out of five of these fellows; were they honest enough to tell you that out of half a dozen horses in your stable, there was but one deserving of the name of a race horse, you would, unless bigotted to folly and led away by ruinous and destructive prejudice and partiality, throw out of training, and dispose of at almost any price, every horse except the one. But this would not agree with your trainer's interest, which is to keep you on the turf and your stable full; and with this view he deceives you, and takes every means to persuade you that your horses are promising and worthy of every attention and expense that can be bestowed upon them. "He lives by the sieve, and by the sieve only, together with the money you pay him for the boy's board and lodging." "It is by the sieve, and by the sieve materially, they make their fortunes. Every time they shake the sieve, to feed your horses, it is to their profit"—every time they shake it, they shake money into their pockets, and shake it out of yours. Rest assured, that no man in this country, under the present state of things, can ever succeed on the turf, if his horses are from under his own eye, and immediate and constant observation, wholly entrusted to the conduct and management of these public trainers. Look around and see who has, or who does succeed, and you will find success confined to such men as the late General W——n, the present Colonel W——n, Mr. J——n, Mr. S——n, and one or two others, who daily and unremittingly order every gullop, and superintend every drink and every feed, which their horses receive when in training; attention of this kind must in the sequel prove successful, and verifies the adage "that no business is worth anything unless well followed, and that there is no business unproductive if strictly attended to." In elucidation of what I have said, may be quoted the late Captain Donnis O'Kelly, of turf fame, and Eclipse notoriety. "What little disquietude he experienced in the infancy of his adventures, was amply compensated by the affluence of his latter years, in which he enjoyed the gratification of his only ambition, that of being, before he died, the most opulent and most successful adventurer upon the turf—a circumstance not calculated to create surprise, when it is recollected that his own penetration, his indefatigable industry, his nocturnal watching, his personal superintendence and eternal attention, had reduced to a system of certainty with him, what was neither more or less than a matter of chance with his competitors." "He accumulated not only a splendid fortune, but left to his successor such a train of stallions, in high estimation, that alone brought him a princely competence." Termites who are in the habit of making occasional purchases of race horses, at very high prices, generally confide in

their own judgment; they know better than to trust animals of such value and consequence to the sole care of hirelings, or to send them off to be knocked to pieces by the generality of these men who call themselves trainers. A man who pays from two to three thousand dollars for a horse, generally knows what to do with him—such will, nine times out of ten, be found superintending his own stables. But breeders are often not only desirous, but under the necessity, (by way of bringing their colts forward and exhibiting them,) of sending them from home to be trained; the satisfaction which they almost universally receive, is that of paying a bill of from one hundred to one hundred and thirty dollars for each, and being permitted to take them home, emaciated, possibly lame, if not ruined, and their stock stigmatized as worthless. Those who, from want of knowledge, or whose avocations prevent them from giving in person unremitting attention to their stables, will find it to their account to become confederate with some gentleman of ability and character, whose time is wholly devoted to the object.

I will now inform you, after you have had your colts long enough in training to enable them to take a trial of a mile, how to judge whether you have the best colt of his year, or even a good one among them; in doing which I will give as authority, Colonel George Hanger, who was confederate on the turf with Mr. Robert Pigot, when his celebrated horse Shark was at his best, and who had the management of Mr. Pigot's horses as well as his own.

"I do not believe there ever was a better horse than Mr. Robert Pigot's Shark, excepting Eclipse, which was a very uncommon horse. I will tell you what Shark could do, by which you may give a tolerable good guess whether you have nearly the best horse of his year. Run five or six of your young colts together one mile; if they all come in well together, you may be sure that not one of them is worthy to be kept in training, excepting you have one amongst them, which is an uncommonly large sized colt, large limbed, and loose made—it is possible that when he comes to his strength and fills up, he may turn out a good horse. If you have one colt, which in the trial, runs clear away from all the rest, you may expect that he will turn out a good runner. Take him about a fortnight after, run him with two of the others, which were the two first of those beaten, for you must not run him with the worst or the last of the lot. Let him give them both twenty-one pounds. If he does not beat them cleverly, you have no right to expect that he is the best, or nearly the best of his year. I will inform you of a wonderful trial when Shark was coming six years old; he ran from the Dutch-in; I borrowed a mare, a good runner, from Mr. Vernon; I think her name was

Atalanta, but I cannot mention her name for certain—I gave Mr. Vernon fifty guineas for the hire of her; but then I agreed to have her for a fortnight before the race in our stables, that he should not run her to death, by which I might have been deceived in the trial. I promised to run her only once, from the Ditch-in, and on the third day again, one mile only, and then to return her. John Oakley rode Shark, and Anthony Wheatley rode the trial mare. Shark gave all the other horses except the mare, twenty-one pounds. There were three others; my horse St. George, Salopian, and Jack of Hinton. The mare carried four pounds more than them; consequently Shark gave her only seventeen pounds. As the mare and the rest of the horses were coming down that small declivity just past the Furzes on the town side, Shark had beaten them full three hundred yards: so much so, that I rode up to Oakley and told him to pull Shark up, and go in, in the centre of the group. St. George and the mare had a very severe race; he just won it; the other two were beaten three or four lengths. St. George had been turned out in a paddock at my own house in Berkshire, for ten months, and well fed with corn the whole time. He was wonderfully improved, for before I turned him out, I ran him with Salopian, across the flat; and Salopian beat him shamefully.

"Remember, every horse, including the mare, was of the same age, six years old. Twenty-one pounds is the test of speed, and this your colt must be able to give to one which is a tolerable good runner, and not to one which cannot run at all, or you have not the best, or nearly the best colt of the year. So much for racing."

AN OLD TURFMAN.

[To be continued.]

BLOOD HORSES

Of the older time—of late years—prevailing passion for breeding tall horses—their general incapacity to endure fatigue, &c. &c. List and account of the principal Arabian, Barb, Turkish, and other Eastern Horses, which have been brought to England—three immediate offspring, and descendants—their performances—comparison between the speed and durability of the horses of former years and those of the present time—inquiry as to degeneracy—as to the capacity or incapacity of again "crossing the blood" with native Arabian, Barb, Turkish, Circassian, or Dargahese Horses, &c. &c. Continued from page 257.

BLACKLEGGS, sire of Moorcock, was foaled in 1725, and bred by Mr. Hutton's father. He was got by Mr. Hutton's bay Barb, sire of Black Chance; his dam by Coneyskins, out of a daughter of Mr. Wilkes's Hunt-boy. Blacklegs was sire of Mr. Hutton's Wormwood, &c.; he also got the dam of the celebrated stallion Mark, (sire of Eclipse), &c.

OLD MERMAID, granddam of Sloe, was bred by the Duke of Devonshire, and got by his Grace's Sutton Turk; dam by Besto; granddam by Makeless, out of a full sister to the Honeycomb Punch, by the Tasselot

Barb. Mermaid beat six horses for the Wallasey Stakes at Newmarket. She was also the dam of the Duke of Devonshire's Collier, and Mr. Panton's John Trost.

OLD ENGLAND, a bay horse, foaled in 1741, bred by the Earl of Godolphin, and sold to James Lenox Dutton, Esq. Old England was own brother to Blank, page 263.

In 1746, Old England won 70gs for five-year olds, at Burford, beating easy Lord Leigh's Saucebox, and Lord Chedworth's Cartouch. He was sold to Mr. Greville; and at Newmarket in April, 1747, Old England, 10st., beat Mr. Grisewood's Pompey, 9st. 4lb., four miles, 50gs; where he won 70gs for five-year olds, 10st., four-mile heats; beating, at three heats, Sir M. Wyvill's Chip, Lord Portmore's Cumberland, Mr. Hunt's Jigg, and five others. He also won the King's Plate at Guildford, beating Mr. Panton's Veteran, and Sir M. Wyvill's Chip. At Newmarket in April, 1748, he won the King's Plate, beating Sir William Middleton's Squirrel. He was sold to Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart., and in the same year, he won 50l. carrying 11st., beating easy Lord Portmore's Bald Partner, five years old, 9st. 4lb. In 1749, he walked over for the Annual Plate of 21gs at Farn; received a 15l. Premium at Chester; walked over for 50l. at Warwick; and won 50gs at Lichfield, beating easy Mr. Pratt's Bully. He was sold to Sir Edward O'Brien, who raced him a few times in Ireland; after which he became a stallion, and covered several seasons at Eyre-Court, in the county of Galway; and afterwards at Assolas, in the county of Clare.

In 1765, Old England was a stallion in Mr. Leedes's Stud, at North-Milford, Yorkshire, and was sire of Mr. Barry's Amaranthus; Mr. Foley's Young England; Mr. Westworth's Lethario; Lord Ossory's Foundling; Mr. Strode's Britannicus; Mr. Shasto's Pioneer, and several others. He also got Mr. Goodricke's favourite mare, afterwards styled "The Old England Mare."

SKEWBALL, a bay gelding, foaled in 1741, bred by the Earl of Godolphin; sold to Sir Harry Harpur, Bart., and afterwards to Lord Robert Sutton Manners. Skewbull was got by Lord Godolphin's Arabian; dam (King Popin, Philistino, and Smirking Nan's dam) by Whitefoot, and was own sister to Bojacket's dam.

In 1747, Skewbull won 40l. at St. Edmund's Bury, beating Mr. Greville's Sportley, and two others; 50l. at Huntingdon, beating the same Sportley, and Mr. Prentice's Water-Graal; 50l. at Leicester, beating Mr. Read's Grandison, and distanced two others; also 50l. at Peterborough, beating Mr. Martindale's Merry-Cupid, Mr. Bigland's Ranger, and distanced three others. In 1748, he won 50l. at Chester, beat-

ing Mr. Singleton's Brisk, &c. Skewball, on account of the death of Sir Harry Harper, was sold to Lord R. S. Manners; and, in the same year, he won 50*l.* at Derby, beating, at two heats, Mr. Prentice's Wafer, Mr. Vavasour's Champion, Mr. Rogers's Moorecock, and Mr. Greville's Phoenix. In 1740, he won 50*l.* at Derby, beating Mr. Hunt's Jigg. He was sold to Mr. Elston; and in 1750, won 50*l.* at Stamford, beating, at three heats, Mr. Curzon's Mixbury; he also ran three good heats against Little Driver, at Stockbridge. In 1751, he received a 10*l.* Premium at Guildford; and won the Ladies' Purse of 99*g.*s at Huntingdon, beating, at two heats, Lord Gower's Little John, Mr. Vernon's Hector, by Partner, &c.

Skewball was sold to Arthur Marvin, Esq. who raced him in Ireland, where he won a match against Sir Ralph Gore's grey mare, by Victorious, four miles, for 300*g.*s; and a great number of Plates and Prizes.

True-Blue, a grey horse, foaled in 1719, bred by Mr. Hoeywood, and got by the White Arabian. At York in 1716, he won the King's Gold Cup, value 100*g.*s, 12*st.*, four-mile heats, beating easy Sir William Strickland's Chaunter, and three others. At York in 1719, he won 40*l.* for aged horses, 11*st.*, four-mile heats, beating easy Mr. Darley's Aleppo, and Mr. Ascongh's Castaway. He also won the King's Plates at Nottingham, Lincoln, and Newmarket; likewise several other Plates and Prizes. True-Blue ran against Chaunter for the Ladies' Plate at York in 1715, but was much out of condition, and ran with scopenills in him.

Young True-Blue, a grey horse, foaled in 1718, own brother to the above. At York in 1724, he won the King's Plate, beating, at two heats, Sir Ralph Milbanke's Better-Luck, Lord Molyneux's Tinker, Mrs. Betty's Savile's Foxhunter, &c. He won several other Royal Plates, &c. Young True-Blue was sire of Mr. Honeywood's grey mare; he also got Marks Hall, the Rumford gelding, and Miss Slamerkin, that was the dam of Bastard, Othello, Oroonoko, Duchess, Conqueror, &c.

Her, sire of the dam of Joseph Andrews, was foaled in 1722, and bred by Charles Pelham, Esq. of Brocklesby, Lincolnshire. He was got by Mr. Curwen's bay Barb, sire of Brocklesby Betty, and of the dam of Partner; his dam, (sister to Brocklesby Betty's dam) by Mr. Lister's Turk, sire of Snake.

AMELIA, a bay mare, foaled in 1748, bred by William Crofts, Esq. of Norfolk; and sold to Richard Vernon, Esq. of Newmarket. Amelia was got by Lord Godolphin's Arabian; her dam by the Duke of Devonshire's Childers; grandam by Young True-Blue, a daughter of the Cyprus Arabiana, out of Bonny Black.

In 1752, Amelia (then called Duchess) won the

King's Plate at Ipswich, beating Mr. Tating's Chesterfield, Mr. Grisewood's Oliver, Mr. Adams's Crab, and two others; also the Subscription-Plate of 90*g.*s, for four-year olds, 8*st.* 7*lb.* B. C. at Newmarket in October, beating the Duke of Ancaster's Dizzy, and Sir J. Moore's Merlin. Amelia was then sold to Mr. Vernon; and at Newmarket in April, 1753, she won the King's Plate for mares, 10*st.* R. C. beating Mr. Shuttleworth's Miss Wilkinson, Mr. Parker's Ladythigh, Mr. Warren's Whimsey, and three others; she afterwards won 50*l.* at Holt, Norfolk; and 50*l.* for five-year olds, 8*st.*, and six-year olds, 9*st.* 12*lb.*; at Newmarket in October, beating, at two heats, Lord Rockingham's Scampston Cade, six years old; Lord Gower's Slouch, six years old; and Lord Granby's Rib, five years old. Amelia then became the property of Philip Barton, Esq.; and at Newmarket in September, 1755, she won 50*l.* wt. 10*st.* beating, at four heats, Mr. Martindale's Brutes, Sir Charles Sedley's Lady Augusta, the Duke of Cumberland's Crab, &c. which was the last time of her running.

Amelia then became a brood-mare, and was the dam of Lord Waldegrave's Disappointment, by Blank; the Duke of Ancaster's Trophy, by Spectator; Lord Grosvenor's Mandane, by his Lordship's Arabian, and several others.

CAMILIUS, a bay horse, foaled in 1748, bred by John Barlowe Warren, Esq. of Stapleford, Nottinghamshire. Camillus was got by Lord Callen's Arabian; his dam by Mr. Bothurn's Diamond; his grandam, Mr. Warren's Blue-Eyed Susan, by Rattle, out of the Old Child mare.

In 1752, Camillus won the Maiden Plate of 50*l.* for four-year olds, 9*st.* at Lincoln, beating Miss Routh's Leedes, and three others. In 1753, he won 50*l.* for five-year olds, 8*st.* at Nottingham, beating Mr. Merryman's Chance, and Mr. Wild's Trial; also the King's Plate at Lichfield, beating, at three heats, Mr. Watson's Bold, Mr. Fenwick's Duchess, Mr. Butler's Waston, &c. In 1754, he ran three severe heats against Duchess for the King's Plate at Nottingham; he also started for the King's Plate at Lincoln, when he beat Duchess for the first heat, but broke down when running for the second. He likewise started against Duchess for the King's Plate at Newmarket in April, 1755, when he again broke down in running for the first heat, and was obliged to be drawn. In 1757, Camillus started for 50*l.* at Nottingham, and won the first heat from Mr. Larkin's Sloe, Sir George Savile's Tom Thumb, and Mr. Lister's Grasshopper, but being so very lame, it was thought prudent not to start him for the second heat. The above were the only times of his racing.

Camillus was a stallion at Stapleford, full fifteen

hands high, and was sire of Mr. Vernon's Minister, Sir Charles Sedley's Bootcatcher, Mr. Curzon's Temperance, Mr. Tombs's Furze-cutter, Captain Heyden's Maceoath, &c. He served very few mares.

WHITENOSE, sire of Duchess, was a — horse, foaled in 1742. He was the property of the Earl of Portmore, and got by Lord Godolphin's Arabian, out of an own sister to Blaze. He was also sire of Lord Onslow's Victorious, Lord Chedworth's Aaron, Mr. Crofts's Basto, Lord Portmore's Raké, Mr. Humphrey's Soake, Sir Nathaniel Curzon's Keddleston, Mr. Stamford's Sultan, Mr. Greville's Horse-Pond, Mr. Turner's Ladylegs, Mr. Scroope's Bachelor, &c. He got the dam of the Duke of Kingston's Angler, Lord Grosvenor's Picador, Mr. Dawes's Nutcracker, by Squirrel, &c. Whitnose covered at Hampton-Court, near Chertsey, Surrey, at 20s and 5s. in 1753. He died suddenly at Doncaster, on his journey to the Old Salutation, in Leeming-Lane, Yorkshire, in February 1755, at the time he was coming into great fame as a stallion, on account of the high form and estimation of Duchess.

FLINTSHIRE LADY, dam of Jenny Jessamy and Hippolita, was foaled in 1731; bred by William Crofts, Esq. of Barforth, Yorkshire; and sold to Richard Williams, Esq. of Penbedw, near Holywell, Flintshire, who raced her in the west of England; after which he sold her to Sir Edward O'Brien, Bart. who raced her in Ireland, and then sent her to his stud for a brood-mare, where she died. Flintshire Lady was got by Mr. Crofts's noted stallion Bloody-Bustocks; her dam by Jigg, sire of Partner, out of the Makeless mare, that was grandam of Mr. Vane's Little Partner, and also the grandam of Match'em, &c.

MARKSMAN, sire of Smirking Nan, was foaled in 1741, and bred by the Earl of Godolphin. He was got by his Lordship's Arabian; dam, Lady Cow, by the Hampton-Court chestnut Arabian, out of Rosinante's dam. Marksman was a stallion in Mr. Dutton's stud, and was sire of Mr. Dutton's Poms, and Mother Prout, that bred the dam of Lord Grosvenor's Meteor, &c.; he also got the dam of Lord Chedworth's Babbie, &c. He served very few mares.

ENTRANCE, a bay horse, foaled in 1749, bred by the Earl of Godolphin, sold to his R. H. the Duke of Cumberland, and afterwards to W. H. Fortescue, Esq. of Ireland. Entrance was got by Lord Godolphin's Arabian; his dam by Hobgoblin, out of Bajazet's dam.

In 1754, Entrance won the Maiden Plate of 50l. for four-year olds, 8st., five-year olds, 9st. and six-year olds, 10st., at Basingstoke, beating, at three heats, Lord Craven's Anthony, five years old; Mr. Bathurst's Harlequin, five years old; Mr. Vernon's Beau, four years old; and three others. He was sold to Mr.

Fortescue, who raced him in Ireland; and in 1756, he won 50l. at Glenasm, beating easy Mr. O'Neil's Viper, &c. In April, 1757, he won 50l. for horses, &c. 9st. at the Curragh, beating at four four-mile heats, Sir Edward O'Brien's Trumion, Mr. Walspole's Blameless, Lord Antrim's Gustavus, Mr. O'Neil's Viper, Mr. Brown's Tamerlane, &c.; he also won 50s, at the same Meeting, beating, at three heats, Mr. O'Neil's Silverheels, by Sedbury, and five others. In 1758, he won 50s, 9st. at the Curragh, beating, at three heats, Mr. Dogherty's Munster Lass, Mr. Stratford's Blossom, and Mr. Brown's Piper; 50s at Ragmal Town; and 50l. at Downpatrick, beating Mr. Brown's Tamerlane, &c. In 1759, he won 50l. at Maze, beating Mr. O'Neil's Achilles, and Mr. Blashford's Wagtail. He was then put out of training.

Entrance was a stallion in Ireland, and was sire of Lord Mount Eagle's Young Snip, Mr. Fortescue's Paddy, Mr. Dogherty's Champion, Mr. Kirwan's Trifle, &c. He served but few mares.

THE BEAUFORT ARABIAN MARE, dam of Jason, was also the dam of the Duke of Hamilton's Figure; of Mr. Bowles's bay filly, Lady Ann, by Young Standard; and of Mr. Curzon's gray colt, Young Jason, and bay filly, Octavia, both got by Young Standard. At Newmarket in April, 1758, Young Jason at 8st. beat Mr. Burton's Slider, 9st. 10lb. B. C. 200ys.

MIRZA, a brown bay horse, foaled in 1749, bred by the Earl of Godolphin, and sold to Thomas Panten, Esq. Mirza was got by Lord Godolphin's Arabian; his dam by Hobgoblin, out of Bajazet's dam.

In 1755, Mirza, then the property of Anthony Langley Swimmer, Esq. won the Hunters' Plate of 50l. at Coventry, beating Mr. Bolton's Whipper-in, Mr. J. S. Barry's Foxhunter, and distanced four others; also the Hunters' Plate of 50l. at Marlow, beating Mr. Horn's Turk, Mr. Rogers's Slug, and distanced six others. In 1756, he won 50l. at Barnet, beating, at three heats, Mr. Rebow's Rose, Mr. Vernon's Beau, Mr. Burford's Louisa, and distanced two others; 50l. at Chipping-Norton, beating Lord Chedworth's Foxhunter, Mr. Keck's Scar, and Mr. Greville's Sylph; 50l. at Tetbury, beating, at three heats, Mr. Bowles's Nile, Mr. Campbell's Trifle, Mr. Cornwall's Crabstock, and Lord Eghinstoun's Virtue; also 50l. at Aylesbury, beating Mr. Campbell's Forester, and Mr. Bray's Careless. In 1757, he won 60l. at Winchester, beating, at three heats, Mr. Dutton's Nicodemus, Lord Craven's Anthony, and Mr. Cresser's Kentish Golding; 50l. at Burford, beating Mr. Dutton's Nisus; 50l. at Blandford, distancing Mr. Crew's Tipling John; 50l. weight 8st. at Oxford, beating Mr. Martindale's Adolphus, who fell in running; 50l. weight 11st. at Andover, beating the same Adolphus; also 50l. for

five-year olds, 9st. six-year olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st. 3lb. at Brenewood, bearing Mr. Meredith's Whittington, five years old; and Mr. Shelley's Success. Mirza was sold to Falk Greville, Esq. and at Newmarket Second Spring Meeting, 1758, he won the Jeckey Club Plate of 200gs, wt. 9st. B. C. beating Mr. Fenwick's Maich'em, Sir James Lowther's Jason, Mr. Pantion's Feather, and Mr. Vernon's Forester. This was the last time of Mirza's running, who was never beat.

Mirza was a private stallion in Sir James Lowther's stud, and was sire of the Duke of Cleveland's Meaburn, and Mr. Laurie's Young Mirza, that won the King's Plate at Edinburgh in 1771.

Meera, sire of Whistlejacket, was own brother to Babram and Marlborough. He was also sire of Mr. Heston's Stately, Mr. Wilson's Bolton, and Mr. Warren's Babram that was matched to distance Mr. Merwin's Jupiter, by Skun, 9st. each, four miles, for 1000gs, at the Curragh, in September, 1759, which he won, besides several other Prizes. He also got Mr. Miles Thistlewaite's brown stallion, Young Mogul, and the dam of Sweeper, &c. Mogul served but few mares.

SWEETSTAKES, sire of the dam of Whistlejacket, was a chestnut horse, foaled in 1722. He was bred by Mr. Snell, and sold to the Duke of Bolton. Sweetstakes was got by Lord Oxford's Bloody-shouldered Arabian; his dam by ———, out of a daughter of Mr. Lister's Turk, (sire of Snake.) In 1728, he won the King's Plate at Salisbury, beating Mr. Greville's Molly, by Gray Crofts' at Hampton-Court; walked over for the King's Plate at Winchester; and won the King's Plate at Newmarket in October, beating the Duke of Hamilton's Victorious, Lord Halifax's Goliath, and Sir Edward O'Brien's Polly Peach'em. Sweetstakes was also sire of the grandam of Mr. O'Kelly's famous Old Tartar Mare, that bred Venus, Jupiter, Adonis, Lily of the Valley, Mercury, Volunteer, Queen Mab, (O'Brien and Legie O'Buchan's dam,) &c.

HIGHLAND LADDER was bred by Lord D'Arcy, and was full brother to Old Leedes, and to the grandam of Childers, by Mr. Leedes's Arabian; his dam by Spanker, out of the Old Morocco mare, that was the dam of Spanker.

DEBBY MOLLY, dam of Mr. Grisewood's Bessy Molly, and grandam of Babram, was bred by the Earl of Halifax, and got by Mr. Litton's chestnut Arabian; her dam, (his Lordship's Farmer Mare) by King William's White Barb, Chillsby, (sire of Old Greyhound); his grandam was Sir William Ramsdon's Byerley Turk Mare, out of a daughter of Spanker.

NIMROD'S LETTERS ON CONDITION.

[We now commence the publication of the letters of that inimitable writer, Mr. Apperley, which appeared in various numbers of the (old) English Sporting Magazine, on the "Condition of Hunters," under the signature of "Nimrod," which have acquired great celebrity, and lately been published in a separate pamphlet. As the principles upon which hunters of the present day are got into "condition," and so kept, to enable them to go "the pace" required to keep up with hounds in their improved speed, and the rate which in some counties they at the present present period go, may be truly called "racing after a fox," differs very little from the system pursued in the racing stable, we give them to our readers, persuaded that they will afford much information to gentlemen of the turf, and a rich treat to all who take any interest in the horse.]

CONDITION OF HUNTERS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine

SIR—Having, in a former number, alluded to the disadvantage, or rather unfair treatment, which hunters labour under, from being brought to a covert side, subject to the utmost exertion of their corporeal powers without being sufficiently prepared for it, I shall endeavour, in compliance with the request of some of your correspondents, to detail the result of my own practical observations on this most essential point; a point on which depends not only the place which every man who rides to hounds is to maintain in the field, but his safety in that place; and, what is of no small importance, from the high prices at which horses have lately been sold, the safety of his horse afterwards.

In illustration of my argument, or in corroboration of facts, it is impossible to avoid sometimes talking of one's self, particularly on such a subject as this. But I beg your readers to understand that it is my wish to suggest, rather than dictate. I shall, therefore, merely describe that method of treating the hunter, in his preparation for the field, which I have found to be the most advantageous, leaving them to judge of its propriety, and to adhere to their own plans, if they prefer them to mine. The situation of a hunter, well ridden up to hounds, is one of great peril and danger; and it may be some recommendation to the plan I have pursued, that in a long series of years, I have never had the distemper in my stable, or more than one dead horse dragged out of it. I may also add, that I have had more than my share of success with my horses.

Had some sensible and rational groom given to the world the result of his practice in the stable, I should not have taken up my pen on this humble subject, con-

ceiving he would have been better qualified for the task. But as no instructions of this nature are before us, and they appear to be much wanted, I will endeavour to furnish them to the best of my ability to do so. It is not from veterinary surgeons, or from books on farriery, that this information is to be derived. Mr. White's is the only one on this subject that I ever was possessed of. It appears to be written by a man who understands his profession, and his practice is rational and safe. He has a long chapter on condition; but he writes as a veterinary surgeon; treating scientifically of the anatomy and pathology of the horse, and stating such defects as operate against getting a horse into condition, as also recommending some preventives of disease, after hunting, &c. But for directions as to work, feeding, and other means by which we are to get a horse fit to appear by a covert-side, we look in vain. Mr. White, however, as I before observed, is a veterinary surgeon; and it is not, generally speaking, from veterinary surgeons that we are to expect such directions. Their attention is turned to more important subjects, and it is from those alone, who have made it either the business or amusement (*labor ipse volutus*) of their lives to superintend the management of hunters, that we are to receive practical and useful directions. Among the latter I may class myself. For twenty years of my life I have had a stud of hunters; and although I have had two as good grooms as fall to the lot of most men, I never gave them control over my horses in the stable; but acted on the principle that two heads may be better than one, and that the person who rides the horse is a better judge of his state than the person who cleans him.

The word "condition" is one of the widest latitude. Dr. Johnson defines it thus: "A quality by which any thing is denominated or bad." Strictly speaking, therefore, the adjective 'good' or 'bad' is wanting to give it its proper signification. It has, however, been generally applied in a favourable light. Our old writers were wont to call men of rank and fortune "gentlemen of condition;" and in our own times, if we see a horse, or a piece of land, looking well, we are apt to say, "they are in condition." As, however, by the word condition, when applied to the horse, we mean a state quite contrary to a state of nature, it follows that art is necessary to produce it; and as all measures which tend to throw nature out of her destined course, by violence, are bad, it also follows, that time, great caution, and judgment, are necessary in the use of them, for which reasons it is not in the power of every man, calling himself a groom, to get a horse into condition. In the first place, it requires a larger stock of strength of mind than persons of this description are generally possessed of, to induce them to lay aside old

prejudices and customs; and, what is a still harder task, to acknowledge that they know nothing. That there are scientific grooms, is true—men capable of getting a stud of horses into perfect condition without the master's eye; but it is not in the power of every man who keeps his hunters to get them. They are scarce; and their demands for wages, and other concomitant expenses, are not within the reach of us all.

In the common language of the stable, a horse is said to be "in condition" when he is full of flesh, has a shining coat, and a healthy look; whereas, with all these outward appearances, being in perfect health, he may be quite incapable of exerting his physical powers with effect; for although, in some measure, the skin may be said to be the complexion of a horse, yet it is more by the feel than by his look, that his good or bad condition is to be appreciated.

It is well known that animals in a state of domestication exhibit powers unknown in their wild and natural state, and so does man. With respect to the latter, it has been ascertained by the dynamometer, or measure of strength, of Regnier, that the physical powers of man in a savage state, are only as 51 to 69 of that of a Frenchman, and 71 of that of an Englishman. Good food, aided by exercise, invigorates the muscles, by consolidating the flesh; and the texture of the body depends, in a great measure, on the food on which all animals live.

Next to the nature and accomplishments of a hunter, his condition is of the first importance. In my own opinion, it has always been considered of such paramount necessity, that I have thought no pains or expense ill bestowed to obtain it; having so often proved that a middling horse in condition will beat a good one not fit to go. The system which I have adopted for upwards of twenty years is now becoming more general; but when I first commenced it, it was quite contrary to that pursued by my friends and neighbours; and particularly obnoxious to my groom, who told me that my horses would be ruined; that every feed of corn they ate in the summer was thrown away upon them; that their legs would be spoiled, their feet contracted; and that they would be blind, broken-winded, &c. The system I allude to is, never to give a hunter what is called "a summer's run at grass," and, except under particular, and very favourable circumstances, never to turn him out at all.

When the utility of any generally adopted practice becomes doubtful, it is entitled to a fair discussion; but before we condemn it, we should be certain that it is wrong; and when a man takes upon himself to contradict received opinions, and prejudices sanctioned by time, he should bring valid proof of what he asserts. He should set aside the authority of others, and

use his own reason. He should refer to his own experience, which is the surest test of truth. When, however, a gentleman undertakes to interfere with his groom in the management of his stable, he has no trifling difficulties to contend with. The pride of science is humble, when compared with the pride of ignorance; and ignorance and presumption accompany each other. He must, therefore, be prepared for a contest; but he has the staff in his own hand, and he is wrong if he yields it to another.

I am now called upon to state why I consider the practice of turning out hunters to what is called "a summer's run at grass," to be injurious to them, and why I prefer my own plan of never turning them out at all, except, as I before observed, under particular and favourable circumstances.

As I was not in the world fifty years ago, I cannot tell what hunting was in those days; but I have often conversed with those who have seen, and described it; and I should conceive that the Revolution of the French empire could not have been more complete than has been that of fox-hunting within the period alluded to. The style of the hound, the horse, and the man* who rides him, have all undergone a change in the regular march of time, and fox-hunting has not been excluded from that blaze of new light that has dawned on our present age. Whither this light will extend, or what it will set fire to, is not for me to trouble myself about here. It is enough for me to observe, that whenever improvement finds its way into one part of an establishment, it must be accompanied by improvement in others, or the benefit of it is lost; and, if the fox and the hounds go faster in 1823 than they did in 1772, the horse that follows them must go faster also. When I began to look at fox-hounds, on a pony, in the Christmas holidays, they appeared to me to be a different kind of animal to those which I have seen since. Comparatively speaking, harriers now go the pace of fox-hounds in those times, and foxhounds that of greyhounds. The style of horse, the seat upon him, have all been revolutionized, and fox-hunting, in some countries, must soon change its name to "*riding after a fox*." When a celebrated hard rider comes to confess that he has beaten two miles in twenty-two mi-

nutes, with a good horse and a good start, which I was witness to, with the Duke of Rutland's hounds, what can be the difference between going over Leicestershire, on a hunter, after a fox, or going over the Beacon, at Newmarket, on a race-horse? The pace, when going, must be nearly the same; and the only thing that can enable the hunter to continue it, is the relief he gets by being pulled up at his fences. If, therefore, the pace of a hunter—and it is the pace that kills—is any thing like the pace of a race-horse, the preparation for that pace should be in some measure similar, or we must admit that he has not fair play.

There is an expression at the beginning of this paper, which is entitled to particular consideration. I say, that "all measures which tend to throw nature out of her destined course, by violence, are bad." Now we must be aware that nature never intended that a horse should eat a peck or six quarters of corn in a day, besides beans or peas; be kept in an under oxygenated atmosphere, instead of the pure air; be clothed, sweated, and cleaned—to say nothing of the work he is called upon to perform. If then his nature is, as it were, to be thus changed, how can we expect that it can be done but by slow degrees? "Use," says the old proverb, "is second nature;" but the word use implies custom, and custom is not established but by length of time. How, then, can we reasonably expect that a horse turned out to grass for the summer, and taken up, full of bad flesh, the first week in August, (which is about the time those who are in the habit of turning out their hunters generally take them up,) should be in condition, and fit to go to hounds by the end of October, or the beginning of November? As I have before observed, we think ourselves lucky if we can bring a race-horse to the post, fit to run, in eight or twelve months; but a hunter is to be made fit to follow hounds in as many weeks! Nature, however, let me repeat, will not be put out of her course by violence, and time alone will admit of the change we wish to produce. Training grooms are well aware of this; and those who intrust their horses to them, have too often occasion to repent of not having sent them sooner to their stables, to prevent their being hurried with their work, and condition. If, then, time is so necessary in the hands of a training groom, with a horse which is sure to have been in a certain degree of work, and preparation, previous to his arriving under his care, what chance can a hunter have to be in condition in November, when he is taken out of a rich pasture in August? Ask a training groom to look at a hunter that is fit to go, and observe what he says. He will first feel his crest, and then laying his hand flat on his ribs, he will tell you, if he likes him, "This horse is well: his flesh feels as if it had

* A modern fox-hunter, stepping out of his carriage by a covert side, feels more like an school he were going a courting, than fox-hunting. Those of the old school thought this was carried too far. The late Mr. Forester, of Wyle Hall, in Shropshire, who hunted that country many years, gave his covert, when far advanced in life, to a pack of fox-hounds set up in his neighborhood by some farmers. Having ridden out one day to see them, he was asked how he liked them. "Very much, indeed," replied the veteran; "there was not one d-d fellow in a white-topped boot among them."

† A fox found by the dog, as was the custom in former days, as soon as it was light, and before he had degenerated his cheeks, could not be supposed to run as fast as one whipped out of an acre of corn at one o'clock in the afternoon, as is the fashionable time at present.

been taken off, and well put on again." Now, as before a horse can be in condition, his bad flesh must come off him, as certain as the horn at the top of his foot must find his way to the bottom of it, think what time it must take to accomplish this change, if it is to be accomplished, without injury! In proof of what I assert, look at all persons' hunters in the month of March. They are then in condition, just as there is no further occasion for it, and with most of them it is all going to be destroyed by four months' run at grass. Observe to a friend, at the beginning of the season, whose horse has been at grass in the summer, that he is not looking well, but is sweating, and all in a lather, as he trots along, and he will tell you "it is the month of November, a month so bad for horses; but in a short time he will look as well as any man's horse." What an excuse would this be for Mr. Prince, or Mr. Robson, should they bring a race-horse to the post, out of condition, at the Houghton Meeting, in November! A horse, if he is a sound one, is to be got into condition by any given period of the year, if time be allowed to do it as it should be done.

A friend of mine who has tried the powers of a horse as much as any man could do, has justly observed, that "grass is a very good preparation for a bullock for Smithfield market, but a very bad one for a hunter." As for myself, I have long been of opinion that more hunters are ruined by being turned out to grass, than persons are generally aware of, for reasons which I will submit to your readers; and when I see one in blooming condition going to be turned out for the summer, I always think that it is almost even betting that he never is in condition again. When I first set out in life, hunters were turned out under circumstances still more unfavourable than they are at present. They were not oven physicked; but, as soon as hunting was over, their clothes were stripped off, and after being turned out for an hour or two, for a few times, in the middle of the day, to prepare them for the change, they were sent to take their chance—perhaps on some strong feeding land—to meet the young grass, as it was called, and there to remain until about the 12th of the succeeding August. This was done under the false impression that spring grass purges horses; whereas it has been clearly proved, that if a horse goes out to grass foul, he comes up from it still more foul. The load of bad flesh he acquires in this state may be termed a sort of "oleaginous dropsy," the effect of a general atony of the absorbents, created by the immense quantity of succulent food he devours, and by the sudden stop put to the evacuations by sweating, and other means resorted to when in regular work. In later times, horses have had the advantage of being cleansed by physic before they are turned out;

but even this cannot prevent the evils attending the practice of giving a hunter what is called "a summer's run at grass." To say nothing of the accidents they are subject to when turned out at large—as most diseases of horses arise from plethora—their being at liberty to gorge themselves uncontrolled is frequently productive of diseases of various kinds. Nor, indeed, can we wonder at it. Habit, or rather custom, cannot so far overcome nature, as to admit of an animal being kept eight months in the year in a warm stable, and in an equal temperature, and the other four to be exposed to the noon-tide heat, and midnight cold, with impunity. These extremes cannot fail to produce an increased action of the arterial system. Inflammation often attacks (perhaps unperceived) those organs which are most readily influenced by local irritation, and hence blindness, and what is vulgarly and stupidly called "a grass cough"—ending in broken wind, or roaring—are produced.

I have, hitherto, appeared to have been speaking of the evil of turning hunters out to grass, as far only as regards the state of their bodies, without a reference to their legs and feet, which have, generally, been the chief consideration with those who have pursued that plan. I have, however, no hesitation in saying, that the idea of a summer's run at grass being beneficial to the legs of a hunter, is a most erroneous one, and that with respect to the feet, they may, by proper management in the stable, or loose house, derive all those advantages which they would receive from grass. As what I am going to say on this subject may be contrary to the generally received opinion of many of your readers, I shall be careful to assert nothing but what I have confirmed by actual experience. I have had in my stable, as all men who have kept them must have had, two hunters, with their legs equally round, full, and "knocked about," as we are apt to say, by a season's hard work—full of lumps, blows, and contusions of all descriptions. I have turned out one of them to grass, after being properly physicked, and I have kept the other in a loose house, also well cleansed by physic. At the end of two months, I have found the legs of the horse in the loose house perfectly fine, and reduced to their natural size; and I have found those of the other, which was at grass, as round, or nearly so, as when he first went out. Let us give ourselves time to inquire into this matter, and we shall no longer wonder at the result of the experiment. If we injure one of our own limbs by a strain, a blow, or any other cause, do we continue to use it, or do we give it rest? Does a horse in training injure one of his legs by a blow or strain, which from the nature of the work he is so liable to, does he go on with his work, even if not lame, or is he "indulged," as they call it in their

stables, with two or three days' walking exercise, which they term *rest*? All this applies to the hunter. To say nothing of his galloping over the hard ground—perhaps leaping—and in the heat of the day, continually stamping with his feet to keep off the flies, I think I may venture to assert, that, at the most moderate calculation, he travels, on an average, at the rate of half a mile in the hour, or twelve miles in the course of the day and night. At this pace, if he is at grass for three months, he travels one thousand miles. Some horses, I have no doubt, exceed this distance; but the thousand miles, or say five hundred if you like, must be a bad recipe for limbs which have been injured by hard work and strains; and whose sinews and fibres have lost much of their proper tone and vigour.

Before I proceed any further on this subject, I do not wish your readers to suppose that I am averse to hunters being turned out, as I before observed, "under favourable circumstance," the nature of which I shall explain hereafter. All that I condemn is, the practice of throwing a horse out of his condition by a long run at grass. I am aware that the dews of the evening may be favourable to the feet of horses; but I also contend that they can, by proper management, receive all those advantages in a loose house, during the summer months. As I have set out by promising to assert nothing but what I have experienced the truth of, I shall state the case of a horse of my own which was in my stable for fifteen years, with the exception of one winter's run. He was a thorough bred horse, and had run several times at Newmarket, and other places. He had a chronic cough on him when I first became possessed of him, which affected him after his water, and when he got foul in his body. His feet, as is too often the case with thorough bred ones, were disposed to contract. He was also a hard-feeding, gorging horse, and took ten drams of aloes, generally aided by calomel, to stir his bowels. Now, as it was not tried, I cannot presume to say what would have been the result of the experiment; but I have every reason to believe, that, had that horse been turned out to grass for half those fifteen summers, he would have been broken-winded. When I shot him, at twenty-one years old, he was in beautiful condition; and his feet remained perfectly sound until within three months of his death, when disease attacked one of them, and I thought it too late in life to attempt to remove it.

In the case of masters of hounds, I am aware that the plan of keeping hunters up in the summer cannot be so easily accomplished, from the number of their stud; therefore servants' horses must take their chance. They are, however, generally taken up soon, and get into work, by degrees, in cub hunting, which gives

them an advantage; and wear-and-tear of horses of this description is to be calculated upon, as a matter of course, by those who keep fox-hounds. When Lord Selton hunted Leicestershire, his own horses, that cost him six or eight hundred guineas each, were ridden about in the summer, quietly, with the hounds, although they were turned out at night under favourable circumstances. It is impossible, as I observed in my letter on Leicestershire, to exceed the condition these horses were in, to carry high weight. As I have not mentioned my two principal objections to turning out hunters to grass, as relating, particularly, to their legs, I must defer them to your next publication.

NIMROD.

THE GALLANT AND SPIRITED RACE,

At KENTHAMPTON, in Yorkshire, England,

For Five Hundred Guineas and One Thousand Guineas, &c.—
Four Miles—*Steeple*

THE LATE COLONEL THORNTON'S LADY AND
MR. FLINT.

See the Course throng'd with guests and lots of "Old Rake"—
To view the "beautiful Heroine" start for the stake,
With handkerchiefs waving, the spectators all stop,
Hush descend like a jockey, with her whip and her cap,
With spirits like fire, behind her meant the gay quad,
And the cheers and the snuff make her heart light and glad;
And Mrs. Thornton's "the favourite" through thick and through thin,
And the Swains and the Jacks all bet that she'll win!

The annals of the Turf do not contain such another extraordinary circumstance as the above match; indeed, it stands alone in the Sporting World, not only as a most singular contest, but as a lasting monument of FEMALE INTREPIDITY. Mrs. Thornton, it should seem, was as much attached to the sports of the field, as her husband, the late Colonel Thornton; she had also a great passion for horse exercise, and, like Miss Poole, of former celebrity, she would try her skill and nerve in racing. The families of the Colonel and Mr. Flint lived upon terms of the greatest intimacy, the two ladies being sisters. During one of their equestrian excursions in Thorville park, a conversation took place respecting the speed of their respective horses between Mr. Flint and Mrs. Thornton, when some difference of opinion having occurred upon the subject, the horses were occasionally put at full speed for the purpose of ascertaining the point in question, when old *Vingarillo*, aided by the skill of the fair rider, distanced his antagonist every time, which so discomfited Mr. Flint, that he was at length induced to challenge the lady to ride on a future day. His challenge was readily accepted (on the part of the lady) by Colonel Thornton, and it was agreed that the race should take place on the last day of the York August Meeting, 1804. This singular match was thus announced to the public: "A match for 500 guineas, and 1000 gui-

ness bye—four miles—between Colonel Thornton's Vugarillo, and Mr. Hunt's br. h. Thornville, by Vaulster. Mrs. Thornton to ride her weight against Mr. Flint."

On Saturday, August 25, the above match was decided in the presence of upwards of 100,000 persons; indeed, expectation was raised to the highest pitch from the novelty of the match: thousands from every part of the surrounding country thronged to the ground. In order to keep the course as clear as possible, several additional persons were employed; and much to the credit of the 6th Light Dragoons, a party of them also were on the ground on horseback for the like purpose, and which unquestionably saved the lives of many persons. About four o'clock, Mrs. Thornton appeared on the ground in high spirits, *Old Vugarillo* led by Colonel Thornton, followed by Mr. Baker and Mr. H. Baynton, and soon afterwards Mr. Flint. Every thing being in readiness, Mrs. Thornton started amidst the loudest cheers ever heard upon a race course; and the betting all over the ground created a great deal of mirth and witty remarks* from the spectators. She

mounted horse in the true spirit of a cavalier; and there was a great deal of the gallant bearing attached to the character of it; the most experienced jockey could not have been more at his ease, or acted his part in better style, than Mrs. Thornton.

When first I strove to win the prize,
I felt my youthful spirits rise,—
Hope's crimson flush dyed my face,
And all my soul was in the race;
When driven and maddened 'twas my pride,
Before the starting post to ride;
My rival dressed in costly weeds,
For crowded Center to me delight.

In stands crowd'd fair ladies as we,
And mark with anxious eye our form;
Their lovely looks new ardour raise,
For beauty's smile is men's praise.
The flag is dropped—the signs to start,
Away more fast than words we dart;
And though the odds against me lay,
The *Petticoat* shall win the day.

Though now no more we seek the race,
I trust the Jockey keeps his place;
For still to win the prize I feel
An equal wish, an equal zeal;
An equal wish, an equal zeal;
Delighted viewers throng this hour,
Indeed, I feel it dance now—
Yes, while I look, and while I bow.

My tender years must watch my track,
For Candour ever dwells with youth;
Then were the sage might well believe
A face like mine could not deserve it.
If here you're a match should make,
My life upon my luck I'll stake;
Ah! 'twill cost all odds, I think you'll say,
The *Petticoat* shall win the day.

Old Vugarillo, the horse, also seemed proud of the 'fair charge' intrusted to his care. The ladies, in general, seemed interested in the success of one of their own sex, except a few old maids, who appeared rather squeamish on the subject, and who observed one to another, behind their fans, that it was a very bold undertaking for a female to contest a race upon a public race course; and that the Colonel, out of respect to propriety, ought to have prevented such an exhibition taking place. "Yes, ladies," observed an old sporting gentleman, "but you are aware, sometimes, that the gray mare is the better horse." It is impossible to describe the intense interest which this match excited during the race; and the shouts of "*Petticoat for ever!*" resounded from one end of the course to the other. On starting, it was 5 and 6 to 4 on the *Petticoat*; and in running the first three miles, 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Mrs. Thornton's winning; indeed, success seemed to be so certain on her part, that the oldest sportsman in the stand betted in her favour. In running the last mile she lost ground, in

* The *Coda*, and follows with the *Race Lute*, were then kneeling their bells and cards over the race-ground to assist purchasers. "Come, my worthy sporting gentlemen from all parts of the kingdom—now's your time to open your eyes and look about you, what you will see to-day what you never saw before in your life; and, perhaps, on my return are again, if you live as long as *Old Methuselah*. Come, I say, who's for a lot, the whole lot, and nothing else but a true hot-blooded man, you will have a current and particular account of the terrible, terrible, terrible hot blood in the lot, the lot of *Old Methuselah*, there is nothing like her in the world. *Old Ashtley's* troop are more soldiers upon her as to managing a horse; she will this day ride a match like a lady, over the four mile course for 500 guineas, and 1000 guineas to go; and some hundreds of thousands are likewise depending upon this most extraordinary match between the "*Jockey in pelmet*" against that well known sporting character Mr. *Flint*, in his hot blood and gay boots; and looked upon as one of the best gentlemen riders in the nation. You have also the names of the horses, and the colours of the riders, with every other particular that can enlighten your souls, and make you gentlemen sportsmen acquainted with this lively race. You have now the opportunity to lay out your money according to your inclination. The gentleman allows the lady to ride what weight she likes, there being a mutual understanding between them upon the subject; therefore, she will not, like commoners, go 'to work,' as she will not be hindered by any body before she starts for the prize; indeed, the *Female Jockey* is not considered any weight at all. Her experience and self-possession are the only objects for consideration. What does a pig, her blood, and galley wren, I should like to ask? I answer nothing—my answer is, such high bred qualities are light as air—light as the wind—and two to one towards a racing. You have also, at the same price, the plain and simple pedigree of the *Female Jockey*. Here we have a capital 'good us' for two, a prize 'best us,' an *Eclogue* in character; her brother, all that could be wished for on the turf, for grazing over the ground like a sky-rocket; her mare, a complete at all points, and about any price; but her owner, a true and noble man, the Colonel, from his 'upper crust' down to his 'walkers,' is a match for all England against any thing—for every thing silver—whether as the most accomplished horseman, or as an elegant and nothing else but a winning belongs to his stable. And lastly, though not the least in the above catalogue of excellence, every part of the *Female Jockey* is top-top; her spirit is captivating; and she mounts her pond like the most accomplished horseman in the world. Her movements defy expression; her mode to the female, as she rides over the Course, delightful; her way to the applauding gentleman, in answer to his looks, bow, and other marks of politeness, to make her, as complete for her thoroughbred, as fascinating, elegant, and nothing else but a racing. She is raised on her high bred animal with all the fineness of a *Paragon*, in the best of his days, across the most perfect ease and style, and *Chiffrey*, in the best of his days, across the most perfect knowledge of horse-manship that the *Female Jockey*, and she finishes her whip with all the good taste of the leader of about a constant. In fact, she is a *Non* *non* of a *Paragon's* *PHENOMENON*.

NON!!! *Old Vugarillo* too her pride, is also a picture of grandeur, from his proper dress in his *frills*. Therefore, my worthy sportsmen, do not lose this opportunity—but do not lose—do not purchase this great curiosity—this lot of *hats*—nothing like it being occurred in Yorkshire, or in any other part of the globe since Noah's flood—either before or since that wet season of the year, and it is a *York* *Monster* to a horse, finer than nothing like it can ever again tell we have a new generation of the human race! That's your bet!!

consequence of her saddle-girths having slackened, and the saddle turning round. Her opponent, taking advantage of this circumstance, pushed forward, and passed her; the lady after using every exertion:

*Push on, my dear lady—your don't the whip stout,
To test such as you, must bear the heat of a Flint!*

but finding it impossible to win, she pulled up at two distances from home, when Mr. Flint won the match.

It was difficult to say, whether her *horsemanship*, her dress, or her beauty, were most admired—the *tout ensemble* was unique. Never, surely, did a woman ride in better style. The race was run in nine minutes and fifty-nine seconds. The dress of Mrs. Thornton was a leopard-coloured body with blue sleeves, the vest buff, and blue cap. Mr. Flint rode in white. Thus ended the most interesting race ever run upon Knavesmire. The following *jeu d'esprit* was handed about on the occasion:

*—The bees made will condemn what I write, beyond doubt,
And some aspiring young coxets will prattle and post;
But the odds that I bet shall be twenty to one,
That such an exploit as this by woman was done.**

Not at all dispirited by defeat, Mrs. Thornton publicly challenged her antagonist to ride the same match in the following year, his horse *Thornville* against any one of three she would bring, and he might select, and which should be hunted by her through the season. The challenge, however, was refused by Mr. Flint. No words can express the disappointment felt at the defeat of Mrs. Thornton. The spirit she displayed, and the good humour with which she had borne her loss, greatly diminished the joy of many of the winners. From the very superior style in which she performed her exercising gallop of four miles on the preceding Wednesday, betting was greatly in her favour; her saddle turning round was not attended with the slightest injury to her person, nor did it in the least damp her courage, while her *horsemanship* and *clear-sighted* riding astonished the beholders, and inspired a general confidence in her success. Not less than 200,000*l.* were pending on this extraordinary match, perhaps more, if we include the bets in every part of the country; and there is no part, we believe, in which there were not some. It is but common justice to observe, that if the lady had been better mounted, she could not, possibly, have failed of success. Indeed, she laboured under every possible disadvantage; notwithstanding which, and the ungallant^e conduct of Mr.

Flint, she flew along the course with an astonishing swiftness, conscious of her own superior skill, and would, ultimately, have outstripped her adversary, but for the accident which took place.

Pierre Egou.

A SKETCH OF THE LATE COL. THORNTON.

THE late Colonel Thornton was one of the *gayest* of the gay members of the turf; and during his lifetime he was considered one of the most practical sportsmen of the age. Indeed, his whole life was devoted to the sports of the field. His family had been established for some centuries in the county of York, where they have enjoyed the most valuable and extensive possessions. The most ancient bears the family name, being called Thornton cum *Buckaby*, of which mention is made prior to the period of William the Conqueror. Colonel Thomas Thornton was born in St. James's, and received the early part of his education at the Charter House; from thence he went to the University of Glasgow: at this seat of learning he attended to his studies with the most indefatigable assiduity, and acquitted himself to the entire satisfaction of his instructors, and much to his own credit. During the vacations he was accustomed to pursue the sports of the field with the most lively ardour, but not to the injury of his studies. At nineteen years of age his father, Colonel William Thornton, died, and left him the sole possessor of his great estates; but such was his good sense, that he remained at the University for three years afterwards, deputed his mother to superintend his affairs. The Colonel had very early in life imbibed a strong partiality for the pastime of *hawking*; being determined to bring that sport to the height of perfection; and also to lay the foundation of that celebrity which he afterwards acquired for his breed of horses, and every species of dog calculated for the diversions of the field. On leaving Glasgow, Colonel Thornton repaired with his dogs, &c., to his estate at Old Thornville, where he remained but a short time; after which he went to the metropolis, and became a member of the *Sansir Viere* Club, which had been recently instituted: the leading plan of which was intended to patronize men of genius and talent; the late Lord Lyttleton, and the right honourable Charles James Fox, were then members of that club, as well as many other celebrated characters of the day: although gambling constituted one of the predominant features of the *Sansir Viere*, the Colonel was never led to share that diversion; indeed, he was always averse to cards and dice, and, to show his marked disappro-

* We cannot for a moment entertain an opinion, that the ladies meant any thing unfair in the conduct pursued by Mr. Flint during the race to win Mrs. Thornton; neither did they assert that any thing like *swearing*, or *jesting*, occurred in the four miles; but that as a man of gallantry, he ought to have permitted his fair opponent to have won the race. But perhaps Mr. Flint would have felt rather disgraced to have had the laugh against him; and also aware in the observation that he had been "beaten against his will, on horseback, by a woman," which, most undoubtedly, would have been the fact, if the saddle of Mrs. Thornton had kept its situation.

bation of gambling, over the chimney-piece of the Library of Thornville Royal was a marble slab, whereon was graven the following words:

"*Uxoribus hanc verba sacra inscripsi.*"

"By the established rule of this house, all bets are considered to be off, if either of the parties, by letter or otherwise, pay into the hands of the landlord one guinea, by five the next day."

After following every diversion which Yorkshire offered to him for several years, he became desirous of witnessing the sports of the Highlands of Scotland, whither he repaired, and passed the best part of seventeen years in succession, wholly occupied in the several pastimes which were gratifying to his mind. In Scotland he kept a regular diary of his sporting pursuits, &c., and employed an artist to execute drawings of the antiquities and picturesque scenery of the country, from which he selected a few, and caused them to be engraved in a very finished style, and published in a work, under the title of "*A Sporting Tour through the Highlands of Scotland, by Colonel Thornton.*"

To the great astonishment of his friends, he purchased of his late royal highness, the duke of York, Allerton Maulverer, in Yorkshire, for one hundred and ten thousand pounds; but obstacles to other men were soon overcome by the enterprising disposition of the late Colonel Thornton; and, however the country gentlemen in the neighbourhood thought it totally impossible for him to accomplish such a heavy purchase, he paid for it by instalments, according to agreement, in the short space of twelve months. The Colonel immediately gave the above estate a new designation; and it was afterwards known by the title of *Thornville Royal*. An erroneous opinion having previously gone abroad that Colonel Thornton had won Allerton Maulverer at a gaming table, from the duke of York. But, in order to render his sporting pursuits more complete, he purchased the estate of Boythorpe in the Wolds, for the purpose of coursing and hawking, where he erected the present mansion, known by the name of *Falconer's Hall*.

Thornville Royal was always the scene of festive hospitality; and no gentleman was calculated to do the honours of the table better than the late Colonel Thornton. His diversified talents, his quickness of repartee, his facetious stories on all topics, and his good natured acquiescence with the request of his guests, rendered the table of the Colonel the great resort of the neighbouring noblemen and gentlemen: his wines were always of the first quality; and the Colonel was no flatterer from his glass; indeed, he had obtained the character of being a "*six bottle man.*" He was a convivial subject, and all his songs were to the following effect:

Let Philosophers prate about Reason and Rules.

Let Philosophers prate about Reason and Rules,
And preach nasty maxims designed but for fools;
From a tank sparkling bowl brighter sentiments flow,
And I find myself wiser the deeper I go;
We can trudge them to list, and by practice explain
What in theory only they never could gain,
Draw the cloud from their eyes that o'ershadows the soul,
And enlighten their heads with a sip from my bowl.

May the potent he lost in his phantom pursuit,
While I revel in wine and with bumpers recourt;
Since the wisest can never perfection attain,
Why should life proffer sweets and enjoyments in vain?
Let not man, then, his time in such folly waste,
Or refuse mingled awents with the bottles to taste;
But chase let him wall to Elysium his soul,
In an ocean of liquor—his vessel my bowl.

Released from the cares of the world let me live,
Against the rude seasons of life that I never may strive;
With a forest to partake, and a girl to adore,
O what mortal more happy? what man could wish more?
Dull, mechanical mortals here look and censure,
That their hearts can glow with such feelings as mine;
But such feelings, such joys, receive birth in the soul,
When thus mellowed, thus reared, and refined in my bowl.

The Colonel was very much attached to works of art; and few houses had to boast of a more diversified and choice collection of paintings than Thornville Royal. With respect to sporting subjects, the most celebrated picture of Gilpin and Reinagle, painted under the immediate direction of the Colonel, adorned the walls of the above mansion. The celebrated picture of the Death of the Fox, by Gilpin, afterwards engraved by Scott, was much admired in the sporting world. Amongst the Thornville collection were to be recognised several of the Italian and Flemish masters Guido, Caracci, Teniers, Wouverman, Rubens, Vandyke, &c.

As a breeder of sporting animals, the following list sufficiently proves the acknowledged excellence of the late Colonel Thornton:

Horses.—*Icelanders.* A noted racer, bred by Colonel Thornton, which won twenty-six matches, and was the first foal bred by the Colonel. The sire of this horse was Gray-coat, and his grandsire Dismal.—*Jupiter.* This celebrated blood horse was of a chestnut colour; he was got by Eclipse, dam by Tartar, grandam by Mogul. Sweepstakes, &c.: in 1777 he won one thousand pounds at Lewes, two hundred at Abingdon, and one thousand at Newmarket, and, in 1771, two hundred and forty at Newmarket.—*Truth.* A remarkably steady hunter.—*Stoic.* A famous race horse, which won a match at Newmarket for one thousand guineas.—*St. Thomas.* A race-horse which beat Mr. Hare's Tu Quoque, each gentleman riding his own horse.—*Thornville.* A celebrated hunter.—*Estuary.* A most remarkable blood horse, being master of any weight, and active in all his paces; of which animal a very beautiful engraving has been executed by Ward, from a picture of Chalon.

Dogs.—*Fox-Hounds.*—*Melita.* A well known fox-hound, bred by Colonel Thornton.—*Lucifer.* A re-

markable fox-hound, the size of Lounger and Mad Cap, of equal celebrity.—*Old Conqueror*. A matchless fox-hound, sire of many well known dogs in the annals of fox-hunting.—*POINTERS*.—*Dark*. An acknowledged fine pointer, which sold for two hundred and fifty guineas.—*Pluto*. A celebrated pointer.—*Juno*. A remarkable bitch, which was matched with a pointer of Lord Granley's for ten thousand guineas, who paid forfeit.—*Modish*. A bitch of acknowledged excellence.—*Lily*. A most remarkable steady bitch.—*Nona*. It is only necessary to state that seventy-five guineas were refused for this bitch.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Major*. A dog of very great celebrity, and the father of Colonel Thornton's breed of greyhounds. Of this animal a very beautiful engraving, from the masterly hand of Scott, has been published.—*Crucian*. A bitch of equal celebrity.—*Säyagrophian*. A matchless hound. N. B. For each of these hounds the most extravagant sums were offered but rejected.

SPANIELS.—*Dark*. This animal is esteemed the *apex ultra* of this species of sporting dog; the Colonel having used his utmost endeavours to bring the spaniel to perfection.

BEAGLES.—*Merryman*. This celebrated dog is sire of a pack, which exceeds all others for symmetry, bottom, and pace. The beagles of Colonel Thornton would tire the strongest hunters, and return to kennel comparatively fresh.

TERRIERS.—It would be necessary to notice Colonel Thornton's terriers, if it were only on account of his justly celebrated *Pitch*, from whom are descended most of the white terriers in the kingdom.

HAWKS.—*Sans Quartier*, *Death*, and the *Devil*, were three of the most celebrated birds ever reared by Colonel Thornton during his pursuit of hawking, and were allowed to distance any birds of the kind which had ever been flown at the game.

In speaking of the bodily activity of Colonel Thornton, few men, perhaps, have ever given proofs of such extraordinary powers. Among various other matches of a similar nature, the following, it is conceived, will be amply sufficient to establish this fact: In a *walking match* which the Colonel engaged to perform, he went four miles in thirty-two minutes and half a second. In *leaping*, Colonel Thornton cleared his own height, being five feet nine inches, the bet being considerable. In another match it is stated he leaped over six five-barred gates in six minutes, and then repeated the same on horseback. At Newmarket the Colonel, on horseback, ran down a hare, which he picked up in the presence of an immense concourse of people assembled to witness this extraordinary match.

With respect to shooting, either with the fowling-

piece, rifle, or air-gun, Colonel Thornton has given the most incontestable proofs of the steadiness of his hand, and the wonderful correctness of his sight, not only in bringing down the game, when pursuing the pastimes of the field, but also at a mark, in which his precision has never been surpassed.

Notwithstanding the numerous pursuits of a sporting nature which occupied the Colonel's mind, he seldom lost sight of those refinements which characterize the man of literature and taste. His valuable collection of pictures, at Thornville Royal, sufficiently indicate his taste for the fine arts; and the correct journals which he invariably kept during all his excursions to Scotland, &c., are sufficient testimonies of his diversified talents and classic pursuits.

During the short interval of peace with France, in 1802, the Colonel repaired to Paris, for the purpose of viewing that capital; after which he travelled through the southern provinces, and part of the conquered territory, where he pursued with avidity the sports which characterize that kingdom. On this occasion the Colonel had an artist to accompany him, and he kept a journal of the events that transpired. From this diary, a very entertaining tour was produced, entitled "*Colonel Thornton's Sporting Tour through France*," &c. In the course of this tour appears a very entertaining and comparative view of the sports of the two countries, which the Colonel's acknowledged excellence as an English sportsman has rendered not only entertaining, but scientific and useful.

This gentleman was not only devoted to the pursuits of Actron and the pleasures of Bacchus, but Venus and Cupid were likewise his idols, having, in the autumn of 1806, led to the hymeneal altar Miss Corston of Essex, an accomplished young lady of some fortune.

Upon the Colonel's giving up his commission as lieutenant-colonel of the West York Militia, he was drawn into York by the soldiery, who, as a testimony of their gratitude and love, presented him with a beautiful medallion and splendid sword.

With respect to the corporal pains incident to human nature, Colonel Thornton appeared perfectly unacquainted with them; he experienced the most trying accidents, but the hand of fate seems always to have been presented to serve him. Rest is generally esteemed the balm of human life; yet the Colonel copiously drank of the fruit of the grape, and remained with his friends till the return of dawn; he was awake at the usual hour, and, while the world was buried in sleep, he frequently occupied an hour or two free from headache, with a mind calm and collected. It was evident that the Colonel had imbibed one opinion, viz.

"Time is precious: life is but a span; we should therefore make the best use of it." In fine, the greatest persecution that could have been entailed on Colonel Thornton, would have been for him to have passed a week in idleness.

Nature had favoured the late Colonel Thornton with an iron-like constitution; and few men could compete with him over the bottle. His spirits, to the last moments of his existence, were buoyant in the extreme; and it might be said of him, that he was determined to live all the days of his life, something after the manner of the pleasing and well known deat,

Begone, dull Care, I prithee begone from me:
Begone, dull Care, you and I can never agree.
Long time thou hast been troubling here,
And fast thou wouldst me kill;
But, 'thou, dull Care,
Thou never shalt have thy will.

Towards the latter part of his life, the Colonel became rather embarrassed in his circumstances, owing to a variety of causes; and his fine collection of paintings was brought to the hammer in June, 1819, at Hickman's Gallery, St. James's street. His last residence in England was in Edgeware road, but his house was more like a garrison than the dwelling of a private gentleman; and it was totally impossible to obtain an entrance without previously being put in possession of the counter-sign. The Colonel was so closely besieged by the 'harpies of the law,' that the above precaution was absolutely necessary to prevent being taken, "body and bones," without a moment's warning. But nevertheless he kept a good table; always in good spirits, and prepared for the worst, 'come what might,' and where he carried on the war with the most perfect indifference. But not being able to settle his affairs to his perfect satisfaction, he left England for Paris, at which gay city he made himself quite at home. He took up his residence in a very large, but dissipated mansion, once belonging to a distinguished French Marquis. Sporting was the theme of his delight; and if the same opportunities did not present themselves whereby he might enter into all the spirit of the chase, as when in England, he used to amuse his visitors with a description of the various hunts, and other species of sporting in which he had been engaged in his native country.

The Colonel had not been in France but a few months when the following paragraph made its appearance, in the year 1821, in one of the London newspapers: "Lately, at Paris, after a few days illness, died the celebrated Colonel Thornton, late of Thornville Royal, in the county of York. He was not only of great sporting celebrity, but was also conspicuous in the field of literature, having written and published a highly-esteemed '*Sporting Tour through France and*

Germany,' and another also, '*Through the North of England and the Highlands of Scotland.*' Many years ago this gentleman was in the gayest circles in the metropolis both of England and France, and was accounted one of the most polished gentlemen of the most polished gentlemen of the day; no one ever possessed more abundant wit, raillery, and presence of mind. The mirth of the table was peculiarly subject to his will, attracting the eyes and ears of the party—where he sat being always the centre of hilarity and attention. He was the original promoter, a great many years ago, of the old '*Savoir Vivre*' and other clubs."

Upon the above paragraph meeting the eyes of the gay Colonel, he laughed heartily at the statement, and replied to it in the following good natured, humorous style:

"Extract of a letter written by Colonel Thornton to his friend, George Hawkins, Esq., in answer to a letter of condolence, addressed to Mrs. Thornton, on the supposed death of her husband:

"Paris, Rue de la Paix, December 22, 1821.

"My basest Brother Sportsman,

"This is Christmas-day, dedicated by me, from my youth, to gaiety and reasonable hospitality, endeavouring to make all happy according to the situation in which Providence has placed me.

"In health no man can be more hearty, but not quite stout in my knees and feet; stomach invincible; always an appetite; eat three times a day: tea, muffins, and grated hung beef at nine—at two, roasted game, or cocks' combs, and about a pint of the finest white Burgundy—dinner at five, and then a bottle of wine—about three or four glasses of spirits and water, rather weak—then to bed: sleep better than ever I did in my life.—Pretty well, you'll say, for a dead man. Rise at eight, breakfast at nine; so we go on. Every night the finest dreams. I expect some wild boar; if it comes, our friend B. may be sure of a part.

"P. S. Dec. 26.—I find by the papers that I died, after a short illness, much lamented, &c. &c., at Paris. However that may be, I gave a dinner yesterday to a dozen sportsmen; we had roast beef, plum-pudding, Yorkshire goose-pie, and sat up singing gaily till two this morning. At twelve we had two broiled fowls, gizzards, &c., and finished a bottle of old rum in punch. No intoxication; for I went to bed well, and never rose better.

"Thornton, Marquess de Pont."

But notwithstanding the Colonel had laughed heartily at the above *ruse de guerre*, to kill him before his time; yet Death came in right earnest at last; and before the high-spirited, never-drooping hero was

aware of it, he laid him flat on his back never more to rise. But then he could not complain, as the sporting folks observe, the Colonel had had a "long innings," enjoyed every moment of his life—and lived to a fine old age:

*Alexander and Caesar have vanished away,
And Placid and Cicero now are but clay;
The brave and the learned, the good and the wise,
All come to the same simple close of "Hæc erant."*

The late Colonel Thornton was one of those choice spirits that nothing on this side of the grave could subdue; and it is equally true that he sometimes dealt a 'tiny bit' in the marvellous; but it has been urged by persons who were best acquainted with the real 'bent' of his mind, that it was done more with a view to produce fun, and to excite laughter, than to impose on the credulity of his friends. In one of Mr. Matthews's entertainments, the character of Major Longbow was introduced, accompanied with the phrase of "pon my soul it ain't a lie, I'll bet a thousand!" and the critics of the day attribute the above sketch as a hit against the late Colonel Thornton.

*Absent or dead, still let our friends be dear;
A sigh the shared claim—the dead a tear!*

"You ask of me," said a well known sporting gentleman, "what I knew of old Thornton, upon whom I was sorry to observe a very wanton attack by a man with a d—d long name; who, I doubt not, would, during the Colonel's life-time, have been but too proud to have buckled on his spurs. I first became acquainted with Colonel Thornton at Paris, in October, 1822, having been admitted a member of a club (of which he was the head) of English, who dined together at 'The Shakespeare,' a tavern kept by an old servant of Colonel T—s—, one Tillbrook, every Wednesday; where we had a plain English dinner, veritable roast beef and plum-pudding, to say nothing of a good steamed fowl, in an iron grate. Two of the most constant attendants, were the gallant Sir Sidney Smith, and the great (in every sense of the word) traveller Belzoni.

"But to return to Colonel Thornton. Though no longer a master of fox-hounds, he always dined in a scarlet straight-cut coat of the whipper-in style, and his first toast was, invariably, 'Success to fox-hunting!' Then came 'Merkin,' and the blood of the Old Conqueror; and then, in honour of a pursuit of which he was passionately fond, 'Lord Orford (the late) and Felcaary.' Towards the close of the evening he would give us, in a style to be envied by many a man of half his age, some hunting songs that transported his listeners into Leicestershire at once.

"Among the many canting prejudices of the pro-

sent day, there is none which I can believe less founded in fact, than the idea, that the sportsmen of the old school were little better than 'Squire externs, either in habits, manners, or conversation. Every old real sportsman I have happened to meet—and I could instance several—were finished gentlemen. I only wish some of our modern gents did not resemble so much that agreeable blackguard, the 'Squire's son-in-law, Tom Jones. The manners of Thornton were highly polished, and even if elevated by wine were always so, more particularly in his own house, in the Rue de la Paix, where I had frequently the pleasure of dining, after his increasing infirmities prevented his going out. It was the fashion to accuse him of gross and palpable exaggeration; and I think on very slender foundation—a great deal was only harmless mirth. I recollect once his relating to me some deeds of high name, of some of his own horses and their produce. My next neighbour at the club asked me afterwards, how I could listen so gravely to the damned lies of the Colonel? 'Lies!' I exclaimed; 'if they are lies, why the *Stud Book* and *Racing Calendar* lie too?' He had several very capital pictures on shooting subjects, in his house at Paris, and among them three beautiful ones of some favourite hawks, which almost made me wish myself born in older times, and a falconer. But whoo-hoop! He is gone, and I only speak to rescue the name of my friend from the voice of the accused slanderer of the dead."

It is said that he left a large trunk full of MSS. papers behind him; the Colonel having rather a touch of the *cacoethes scribendi* attached to his character; and no doubt if the above MSS. had been properly arranged, a great deal of amusement as well as information might have been afforded to the sporting world. But the task appeared of so herculean a nature to the bookseller who had the possession of them, to sift the chaff from the wheat, that the idea of presenting the world with a Memoir of the late Colonel Thornton, from his own papers, was given up.

MEMOIR OF TYCHICUS.

THE race-horse Tychicus, bred by William H. Tayloe, of Mount Airy, Virginia, is a chestnut, 15 hands high, "with bone, sinew, and muscle," enough for a horse of 16 hands. His pedigree is rich with imported blood from the best horses, Childers, Eclipse, Herod, Highflyer, &c. Through them and Selim he has more Arabian blood in his veins than any other horse on the turf.

He was got by Clifton, his dam by imported Chance, grandam Roxalana by Selim, g. grandam Britannia

* Two celebrated fox-hounds of the Colonel's.

by the Prince of Wales' Pegasus, g. g. grandam Peggy, the famous Plate mare (imported in foal 1799) by Trumpator, her dam sister to Postmaster by Herod, grandam by Snap, &c.; Clifton by Wonder; his dam Iria, by imported Stirling (son of Volunteer, his dam by Highflyer out of a Young Cade mare, her dam by Second out of the Fox mare, sister to Snap); grandam by the imported Cœur de Lion, g. grandam by Obscurity, out of Mr. Meade's Oracle; g. g. grandam by Old Celer, Partner, Janus, &c.

Wonder (Leonidas) bred by the Hon. Samuel Tyler, of Virginia, is well remembered as an excellent racehorse of unblemished pedigree, as certified by John Tayloe, "by imported Wonder, out of a thorough bred Diomed mare;" imported Wonder by Phenomenon (son of Herod, out of Frenzy, by Eclipse); his dam by Diomed, grandam by Marske, &c.

Chance by Lurcher, dam Recovery by Hyder Ally, grandam Perditia by Herod; Lurcher by Dunganon, by Eclipse, his dam by Vertumnus (or Eclipse), Hyder Ally, by Blank.

Selim.—This beautiful gray horse, of perfect symmetry, scarce 14½ hands high, was presented by Murad Bey to Gen. Sir Ralph Abercrombie, English commander in chief in Egypt, after whose death he was purchased by Major Ramsay, and carried to Gibraltar, whence he was brought to America by Commodore Barron.

Pegasus, by Eclipse, out of the Bosphorus mare, dam of Miss Kingland and Tabitha, the grandam of Sir Archie; Trumpator by Conductor (son of Match'em out of Snap), his dam by Squirrel, son of Traveller.

It will be perceived that nothing can be better bred than this favourite racer, Tychicus, whose pedigree abounds with various crosses of the stock most valued in England, especially from Childers, Eclipse, Herod, Snap, Highflyer, and Match'em, besides being nearly allied to Pegasus, Trumpator, Phenomenon, and Diomed. Neither his sire, dam, nor grandam, were ever trained—his g. grandam was exceedingly fleet, but had an invincible habit of bolting, which happily has in no degree been inherited by Tychicus: her dam was the best racer of her day in England.

Tychicus's performances are recorded, as follows: Am. Turf Register, vol. 3. p. 146.

1st Race—Washington City, 1st day, two mile heats. It was expected he would have to pay forfeit just before the race, in consequence of a splinter in his hock. He and Ruffin (who has rode him all his races) made their appearance for the first time on any course; the trainer had the sole management, and gave him orders to take the lead and keep it; the little fellow took the lead from the go, lost his presence of mind, rode with loose reins, and won the first heat about seven yards,

distancing the Ace of Diamonds. Could he be expected to win under such circumstances? He contended gallantly for the other two heats with Reform, which were won by the latter. The Course so wet and heavy, no time was kept.

2d Race—Am. Turf Reg. vol. 3. p. 633. Washington City, first day, three mile heats; with an explanatory note. His first race induced his owner to think he could beat the same horses, with the distemper on him; when he was beaten by the Ace of Diamonds and Reform, and drawn after the second heat. Course again so heavy, no time kept.

3d Race—Am. Turf Reg. vol. 4. p. 155. Washington City, fourth day, mile heats. Won easily, beating Colonel McCarty's Black Maria, whose trainer said "she could beat any nag in the United States one mile heats," and Helen. Run, 1st heat, 1 min. 56 sec.; 2d heat, 1 min. 57 sec. Track 40 feet over a mile. (H. A. T. would not run him any other day, as he had hopes of being challenged for a match with Reform.)

4th Race—Same book and page. Baltimore, Md., third day, two mile heats. Tychicus beat Lara, Celeste, Lady Relief, Bonny Black, Jamaica, and distancing Fanny Kemble, winning the 2d and 3d heats—(supposed the best two mile nags in the United States). Run, 1st heat, 3 min. 54 sec.; 2d heat, 3 min. 53 sec.; 3d heat, 3 min. 55 sec.

5th Race—Am. Turf Reg. vol. 4. p. 210. Tree Hill (Richmond, Va.), second day, two mile heats. Tychicus beat Annette (thrice victorious over the Central Course, Baltimore), Dismal, and Betsey Graves, winning the 2d and 3d heats, and Dismal the 1st. Run, 1st heat, 4 min. 5 sec.; 2d heat, 3 min. 56 sec.; 3d heat, 3 min. 56 sec. (Between the first two heats \$3000 were offered and refused for Tychicus.)

6th Race—N. Y. Sp. Mag. No. 3. p. 137. Taylorsville, Va., third day, three mile heats. Tychicus handsomely beat Yellow Jacket, Rolla, and Eliza Wharton, in two heats; Yellow Jacket running at him the first heat, and Rolla the second heat only. Track seven yards over a mile, and hilly. Run, 1st heat, 6 min. 7 sec.; 2d heat, 6 min. 4 sec.

MEM. The Taylorsville race was on the 12th April, between which time and the Broad Rock race, (19th,) the weather was very bad, and horses could not be regularly exercised.

7th Race—Same book, page 138. Broad Rock, three mile heats. The Flying Dutchman (fresh from Colonel Johnson's stables) beat Tychicus in two heats, distancing Tuscumbia the first heat, the last mile of which was run in 1 min. 55 sec. Time of the two heats, 6 min. 12 sec.—6 min. 3 sec. Betting even. Course heavy from rains.

8th Race—Same book, page 138. Fairfield, Va.,



four mile heats. This was a splendid and very severe race. Tychicus won the first heat in 7 min. 58 sec., and ran second to Goliah; the fourth heat in 8 min. 8 sec., which was run in quicker time, by six seconds, than Eclipse and Heary ran their third heat; the sixteen miles done in 32 min. 54 sec.; and if either of the favourites had made play in the second heat, it would have been several seconds quicker. Even betting on Goliah, Tychicus, and Pizarro.

9th Race—Am. Turf Reg. vol. 4. p. 601. Washington City, third day, three mile heats. Tychicus beat Reform, Columbus, Helen, and Tyrant, in four heats. The fourth heat "he took the lead, and kept it the whole distance several lengths ahead." Run, 1st heat, 6 min. 4 sec.; 2d heat, 5 min. 55 sec.; 3d heat, 6 min. 3 sec.; 4th heat, 6 min. 13 sec.

Tychicus is now in fine health and spirits. His owners (W. H. and H. A. Tayloe) expect him "to be on the turf this autumn, in all his strength."

August 19, 1833.

6 miles at Taylorsville, 12th April.

16 do " Broad Rock, 10th do.

16 do " Fairfield, . . . 2d June.

12 do " Washington City, 23d June.

40 miles, in 79 minutes 35 seconds.

THE PERSIAN GREYHOUND.

New-York, September 7, 1833.

Dear Sir—I take much pleasure in replying to yours of 31st ult., respecting my Greyhound Dodo, and send you her portrait, being "a friend of dogs, for they are honest creatures and ne'er betray their masters." This breed, the "*Lewrier Persa*," or Persian greyhound of the French, originated the sport of bare hunting, and are still sometimes used for that purpose on the great plains, like that at the foot of Mount Olympus, though more generally they are mere appendages of rank and state among the nobles of Turkey and Persia. As libraries and picture galleries are among the English, servants are appointed to take charge of them, and in winter they are well clad in costly coverings, sometimes richly embroidered in gold and silver. They are fed on dry bread and bare bones, as meat makes them sickly and their hair falls off. When not too much petted they are exceedingly fleet, the characteristic remark of the Turks with regard to them, having as much truth as poetry in it—they say: "Other animals run, but these fly." In fact, nothing short of a bird can escape them.

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They are short lived, the female very coy, and the young require great care and attention; in consequence of which they are not abundant, even in the East. As a proof of this latter remark, our hospitable Charge, near the Porte, applied to one of his consuls in the interior, where these dogs most abound, in May of last year, for a pair of them, and eight months afterwards he had not received them; whether he has got them yet or not I do not know. The first I ever saw of these dogs was in the court yard of the governor's palace at Brusa, on Mount Olympus, the ancient capital of Turkey, being on a visit there in company with Commodore Porter and some other gentlemen. Determined, if possible, to get a pair of these beauties, I assisted the "hekkim bashy," or chief physician of the palace, in some important business, for which service he promised to get me a pair of full bloods; but as I left for Constantinople before he could get them, he promised to send them on by a special messenger, on receiving carte blanche for cost and expenses.

A few weeks afterwards I had the pleasure of receiving one by the hands of one of the fairest of my Pera friends, who kindly brought it in her "arruba," or carriage, to the sea-board, and thence in her gilded caïque to the capital.

Like the Orientals themselves, these dogs seem to have remained unchanged and pure-blooded. The least cross is easily detected, as the ombre and white spots, which are otherwise exactly alike on each side, lose their regularity, and the dog becomes perfectly valueless.

According to the *Dictionnaire des Sciences Naturelles*, all variety of the species depends upon size, colour, and skin. The pure-blooded are full of muscle, of great agility, and very strong mouthed. They will courageously attack the wolf and tear him to pieces; but they will not follow their prey by the scent, though their olfactories are no more gross than those of other dogs. At the same time their sight is much better, as they can not only see at a greater distance, but also at night.—[See Art. *Lewrier*.]

I sincerely regret the death of one of my dogs on the passage out, as I fear Dodo will not oblige her descendants to enter the bar sinister in their pedigree, crossing with the short-eared breed. But to remedy this evil, I have sent to Constantinople for another pair, which I hope to get before next spring, when we promise ourselves some sport, there being no longer any doubt as to the climate's being congenial.

In haste, very respectfully,

GEO. C. DEKAY.

To C. R. COLMAN, Esq.

Prop. N. Y. Sporting Magazine.

[From the last Quarterly Review.]

TRAINING.

THAT noble gift of Providence, the horse, has not been bestowed upon mankind without conditions. The first demand upon us is to treat him well; but, to avail ourselves of his full powers and capacity, we must take him out of the hands of nature, and place him in those of art; and no one can look into old works published on this subject, without being surprised with the change that has taken place in the system of training the race-horse. The "Gentleman's Recreation," published nearly a century and a half back, must draw a smile from the modern trainer, when he reads of the quackery to which the race-horse was then subject—a pint of good sack having been one of his daily doses. Again, the "British Sportsman," by one Squire Osbaldiston, of days long since gone by, gravely informs its readers that one month is necessary to prepare a race-horse for a race; but "if he be very fat or foul, or taken from grass," he might require two. This wiseacre has also his juleps and sirups—"so enough to make a horse sick" indeed—finishing with the white of eggs and wine, internally administered, and chafing the legs of his courser with train oil and brandy. On the other hand, if these worthies could be brought to life again, it would astonish them to hear, that twelve months are now considered requisite to bring a race-horse quite at the top of his mark to the post. The objects of the training-groom can only be accomplished by medicine, which purifies the system—exercise, which increases muscular strength,—and food, which produces vigour beyond what nature imparts. To this is added the necessary operation of periodical sweating, to remove the superfluities of flesh and fat, which process is more or less necessary to all animals called upon to engage in corporeal exertions beyond their ordinary powers. With either a man or a horse, his skin is his complexion; and whether it be the prize-fighter who stripes in the ring, or the race-horse at the starting-post, that has been subjected to this treatment, a lustre of health is exhibited such as no other system can produce.

The most difficult points in the trainer's art have only been called into practice since the introduction of one, two, and three-year old stakes, never dreamt of in the days of Chalders or Eclipse. Saving and excepting the treatment of doubtful legs, whatever else he has to do in his stable is comparatively trifling to the act of bringing a young one quite up to the mark, and keeping him there till he is wanted. The cock was sacred to *Æsculapius* by reason of his well-known watchfulness, nor should the eye of a training groom be shut whilst he has an animal of this description under his care, for a change may take place in him in a

night, which, like a frost over the blossoms, will blast all hopes of his success. The immense value, again, which a very promising colt now attains in the market adds greatly to the charge over him; and much credit is due to the trainer who brings him well through his engagements, whether he be a winner or not.

The treatment of the seasoned race-horse is comparatively easy and straight-forward, with the exception of such as are very difficult to keep in place, by reason of constitutional peculiarities. Those which have been at work are thus treated, we mean when the season is concluded:—by indulgence in their exercise, they are suffered to gather flesh, or become "lusty," as the term is, to enable them the better to endure their physic; but, in addition to two hours' walking exercise, they must have a gentle gallop, to keep them quiet. If frost sets in, they are walked in a paddock upon litter, it being considered dangerous to take them at that time from home. When the weather is favourable, they commence a course of physic, consisting of three doses, at an interval of about eight days between each. A vast alteration has taken place in the strength of the doses given, and, consequently, accidents from physic now more rarely occur. Eight drachms of Barbadoes aloes form the largest dose at present given to aged horses, with six and a half to four-year olds, six to three-year olds, five to two-year olds, and from three to four to yearlings. After physic—and after Christmas—they begin to do rather better work, and in about two months before their first engagement comes on, they commence their regular sweats—the distance generally four miles. After their last sweat, the jockeys who are to ride them generally give them a good gallop, by way of feeling their mouths and rousing them, for they are apt to become shifty, as it is termed, with the boys, who have not sufficient power over them. The act of sweating the race-horse is always a course of anxiety to his trainer, and particularly so on the eve of a great race, for which he may be a favourite. The great weight of clothes with which he is laden is always dangerous and often fatal to his legs, and there is generally a spy at hand to ascertain whether he pulls up sound or lame. Some nonsense has been written by the author of a late work,* about emitting sweating in the process of training; but what would the Chifneys say to this? They are acknowledged pre-eminent in the art, but they are a so acknowledged to be very severe with their horses in their work,—and, without sweating them in clothes, they would find it necessary to be much more so than they are. It is quite certain, that horses cannot race

* Scott's Field Sports.

without doing severe work—but the main point to be attended to is, *not to hurry them in their work*. As to training them for many weeks at a time, as was formerly the case, that practice is now entirely exploded amongst all superior judges, and experience has proved, that not only the race-horse, but the hunter, is best for being kept going, the year round—at times, gently, of course. With each, as with man, idleness is the parent of misfortune.

Thucydides says of Themistocles, that he was a good guesser of the future by the past; but this will not do in racing; and not only prudence, but justice towards the public demands that a race-horse should be tried at different periods of his training. The first great point is obviously to ascertain the maximum speed, and the next to discover how that is affected by weight: but here there are difficulties against which no judgment can provide, and which, when the best intentions have been acted upon, have led to false conclusions. The horse may not be quite up to his mark, on the day of trial—or the horse, or horses, with which he is tried, may not be so: the nature of the ground, and the manner of running it, may likewise not be suited to his capabilities or his action, and the trial and his race may be very differently run. Clifney, in his *Genuine Genuin*, says, the race-horse Magpie was a hundred and fifty or two hundred yards a better horse some days than others, in the distance of two miles! Tiresias won the Derby for the Duke of Portland in a canter, to the ruin of many of the betting men, who thought his chance was gone from his previous trial with Snake, who beat him with much ease. It afterwards came out, that his being beaten at the trial had been owing to the incapacity of the boy who rode him—and he was a bad horse to ride: indeed, we remember his taking old Cliff, his jockey, nearly into Epsom town before he could pull him up, after winning the race. We are compelled, however, to observe that much deception in late years has been resorted to, by *false accounts* of trials, and thereby making horses favourites for the great stakes—as in the instances of Panic, Premier, Swap, the General, Prince Llewellyn, and others—some of whom were found to be as bad as they had been represented to be good. But the trial of trials took place many years back at Newmarket, in the time of George I. A match was made between the notorious Tregonwell Frampton and Sir W. Strickland, to run two horses over Newmarket for a considerable sum of money; and the betting was heavy between the north and south country sportsmen on the event. After Sir W. Strickland's horse had been a short time at Newmarket, Frampton's groom, with the knowledge of his master, endeavoured to induce the baronet's groom to have a

private trial, at the weights and distance of the match, and thus to make the race safe. Sir William's man had the honesty to inform his master of the proposal, when he ordered him to accept it, but to be sure to deceive the other by putting seven pounds more weight in the stuffing of his own saddle. *Frampton's groom had already done the same thing*, and in the trial, Merlin, Sir William's horse, beat his opponent about a length. "Now," said Frampton to his satellite, "my fortune is made, and so is yours; if our horse can run so near Merlin with seven pounds extra, what will he do in the race? The betting became immense. The south-country turfites, who had been let into the secret by Frampton, told those from the north, that "they would bet them gold against Merlin while gold they had, and then they might sell their land." Both horses came well to the post, and of course the race came off like the trial.

The Jockey Club law is very strict as to trials at Newmarket, notice being obliged to be given to the keeper of the trial-book within one hour after the horses have been tried, enforced by a penalty of £10 for neglecting it; and any person detected watching a trial is also severely dealt with. Nevertheless, formerly, watching trials was a trade at Newmarket, nor is it quite done away with at the present day; though we have reason to believe that the better who should trust much to information obtained by such means would very soon break down. It often happens that the jockeys who ride trials know nothing of the result beyond the fact of which horses run fastest, as they are kept in ignorance of the weight they carry—a good load of shot being frequently concealed in the stuffing of their saddles.

But to return for a moment to the effect of weight on a race-horse. Perhaps an instance of the most minute observation of this effect is to be found in a race at Newcastle-under-Lyne, some years back, between four horses handicapped by the celebrated Dr. Bell; namely, Sir John Egerton's *Asbury*, four years old, 8st. 6lb.; Mr. Mytton's *Handel*, four years old, 7st. 11lb.; Sir Wm. Wynne's *Taragon*, four years old, 8st.; Sir Thomas Stanley's *Cedric*, three years old, 6st. 13lb. The following was the result. Of the first three heats there was no winner, *Taragon* and *Handel* being each time nose and nose; and, although *Asbury* is stated to have been third the first heat, yet he was so nearly on a level with the others, that there was a difficulty in placing him as such. After the second heat, Mr. Littleton, who was steward, requested the Doctor and two other gentlemen to look steadily at the horses, and try to decide in favour of one of them, but it was impossible to do so. In the third dead heat, *Taragon* and *Handel* had struggled with

each other till they reeled about like drunken men, and could scarcely carry their riders to the scales. Astbury, who had laid by after the first heat, then came out and won; and it is generally believed the annals of the turf cannot produce such a contest as this. So much for a good handicap, formed on a thorough knowledge of the horses, their ages, and their public running.

Taking into consideration the immense sums of money run for by English race horses, the persons that ride them form an important branch of society; and although the term "jockey" is often used in a metaphorical sense, in allusion to the unfair dealings of men, yet there ever have been, and now are, jockeys of high moral character, whom nothing would induce to do wrong. Independently of trustworthiness, their vocation requires a union of the following not every-day qualifications:—considerable bodily power in a very small compass; much personal intrepidity; a kind of habitual insensibility to provocation, bordering upon apathy, which no efforts of an opponent, in a race, can get the better of; and an habitual check upon the tongue. Exclusive of the peril with which the actual race is attended, his profession lays a heavy tax on the constitution. The jockey must not only at times work hard, but, the hardest of all tasks, he must work upon an empty stomach. During his preparations for the race, he must have the abstinence of an Asiatic—indeed, it too often happens that at meals he can only be a spectator, we mean during the period of his wasting. To sum up all, he has to work hard, and deprive himself of every comfort, risking his neck into the bargain, and for what? Why, for five guineas if he wins, and three if he loses a race. The famous Pratt, the jockey of the no less famous little Gimcrack, (of whom, man and horse, there is a fine portrait, by Stubbs,) rode eleven races over the Beacon course in one day, making, with returning to the post on his back, a distance of eighty-eight miles in his saddle.

Of course we must go to Newmarket for the elite of this fraternity, and this reminds us that Francis Buckle is not there. He is in his grave; but he has left behind him not merely an example for all young jockeys to follow, but proof that honesty is the best policy, for he died in the esteem of all the racing world, and in the possession of a comfortable independence acquired by his profession. What the Greeks said of Fabricius might be said of him—that it would have been as difficult to have turned the sun from its course as to have turned him from his duty; and having said this, we should like to say a little more of him. He was the son of a saddler at Newmarket—no wonder he was so good on the saddle—and commenced in the late Honourable Richard Vernon's stables at a very early age.

He rode the winners of five Derby, seven Oaks, and two St. Leger stakes, besides, to use his own words, "*most of the good things at Newmarket*," in his time; but it was in 1802 that he so greatly distinguished himself at the Epsom by taking long odds, that he won both Derby and Oaks, on what was considered very unlikely horses to win either. His Derby horse was the Duke of Grafton's Tyrant, with seven to one against him, beating Mr. Wilson's Young Eclipse, considered the best horse of his year. Young Eclipse made the play, and was opposed by Sir Charles Bunbury's Orlando, who contested every inch of ground with him for the first mile. From Buckle's fine judgment of pace, he was convinced they must both stop; so following and watching them with Tyrant, he came up and won, to the surprise of all who saw him, with one of the worst baras that ever won a Derby. The following year, Young Eclipse beat Tyrant, giving him 4 lbs. Buckle, having made one of his two events safe, had then a fancy that Mr. Winstell's Scotia could win the Oaks, if he were on her back, and he got permission to ride her. She was beaten three times between Tottenham's Corner and home; but he got her up again in front, and won the race by a head. The Newmarket people declared that they had never seen such a race before, snatched out of the fire, as it were, by fine riding. In another place (Lewes) he won an extraordinary race against a horse of the late Mr. Durand, on which he had a considerable sum of money depending, thus winning his race, but losing his money. He rode Sancho for Mr. Mellish, in his great match with Pavilion, and was winning it when his horse broke down. He also won the Doncaster St. Leger with Sancho.

Buckle, as we have already said, commenced riding exercise at a very early age, but his first appearance in public was on a colt of Mr. Vernon's, in 1783, when he rode one pound short of the four stone, with his saddle. He soon entered the service of the late Earl Grosvenor, with whom he remained to his death. His weight was favourable, being seldom called upon to reduce himself, as he could ride seven stone eleven pounds with ease. He continued riding in public until past his sixty-fifth year, and his nerve was good even to the last, although, as might be expected, he was latterly shy of a crowd, and generally cast an eye to the state of the legs and feet, when asked to ride a horse he did not know. His jockeying Green Mantle, however, for Lord Exeter, in the second October meeting, 1828, and winning with her, after the tricks she had played with him before starting, showed that even then his courage was unshaken. But it is not only in public, but in private life, that Buckle stood well. He was a kind father and husband, and a good

master, and his acts of charity were conspicuous for a person in his situation of life, who might be said to have gotten all he possessed, first by the sweat of his brow, and then at the risk of his life. In a short biographical sketch of him, his little peculiarities are noticed in rather an amusing style. "He was," says his biographer, "a great patron of sock and buskin, and often bespoke plays for the night in country towns.—He was a master of bounds, a breeder of greyhounds, fighting-cocks, and bull-dogs, (proh pudor!) and always celebrated for his hacks. In the language of the stud-book, his first wife had no produce, but out of the second he had several children. We may suppose he chose her as he would a race horse, for she was not only very handsome, but very good. He left three sons, who are comfortably and respectably settled in life—one a solicitor, one a druggist, and the other a brewer. "Young Buckle" is his nephew, and considered a fair jockey, though he does not ride so often as his uncle was called upon to do. But Frank Buckles are scarce.

The present Samuel Chifney presents the beau idéal of a jockey; elegance of seat, perfection of hand, and judgment of pace, all united, and power in his saddle beyond any man of his weight that ever yet sat in one. It is scarcely necessary to add, that he is son of the late celebrated jockey of his name, by the daughter of a training groom, consequently well bred for his profession, to which he is a first-rate ornament. Such a rider as James Robinson may slip him, but no man can struggle with him at the end, and his efforts in his saddle, during the last few strides of his horse, are quite without example. There are, however, peculiarities in his riding. Excellent judge as he is of what his own horse and others are doing in a race, and in a crowded one too, he is averse to making running, sometimes even to a fault. Let whatever number of horses start, Chifney is almost certain to be amongst the last until towards the end of the race, when he creeps up to his brother jockeys in a manner peculiarly his own. But it is in the rush he makes at the finish that he is so pre-eminent, exhibiting, as we said before, powers unexampled by any one. His riding his own horse, Zingane, for the Claret stakes, (Crown meeting, 1829,) was a fine specimen of his style, when contending against Buckle and James Robinson, and winning to the astonishment of the field. In height, he is about five feet seven inches, rather tall for a jockey, and not a good waster. In fact, he is subject to much punishment to get to the Derby weight. Samuel does not ride often; but whenever he does, his horse rises in the market, as was the case with his father before him at one period of his life.

Some anecdotes are related of Chifney, confirming

his great coolness in a race, and among others the following:—Observing a young jockey (a son of the celebrated Cliff) making very much too free with his horse, he addressed him thus:—"Where are you going, boy? Stay with me, and you'll be second." The boy drew back his horse, and a fine race ensued; but when it came to a struggle, we need not say who won it. Chifney's method of finishing his race is the general theme of admiration on the turf. "Suppose," says he "a man had been carrying a stone, too heavy to be pleasant, in one hand, would he not find much ease by shifting it into the other? Thus, after a jockey has been riding over his horse's fore legs for a couple of miles, must it not be a great relief to him when he sits back in his saddle, and, as it were, divides the weight more equally? But caution is required," he adds, "to preserve a due equilibrium, so as not to disturb the action of a tired horse." Without doubt this celebrated performer imbibed many excellent lessons from his father, but he is considered to be the most powerful jockey of the two.

James Robinson, also the son of a training groom, is a jockey of the highest celebrity, and, as far as the art of horsemanship extends, considered the *safest* rider of a race of the present day. He may owe much of his celebrity to his having, when a boy, had the advantage of being in the stables of Mr. Robson, the chief of the Newmarket trainers, and riding many of the trials of his extensive and prosperous studs. When we state that such a rider as Robinson is considered equal to the allowance of three pounds weight to his horse, we can account for his having been employed by the first sportsmen of the day. It is supposed that he has ridden the winners of more great races than any jockey of his time. In 1823 he won the Derby and the St. Leger, receiving one thousand pounds from a Scotch gentleman (a great winner) as a reward for the latter; and in the following year he went a step beyond this. He won the Derby, Oaks, and was *marked*, all in the same week; fulfilling, as some asserted, a prediction—according to other authorities, a *ret*. We may also notice his kindness towards his family, which we have reason to believe is most creditable to him. As a jockey he is perfect.

William Cliff is next entitled to notice, as one of the oldest, the steadiest, and best of the Newmarket jockeys, and famed for riding trials, but he has taken leave of the saddle. William Arnall, who has ridden for most of the greatest sportsmen of the day, has long been in esteem at Newmarket, and considered particularly to excel in matches. He has been much afflicted with gout, but when well, is a fine rider, and steady and honest, as his father was before him. Being occasionally called upon to waste, he feels the

inconvenience of his disorder, and the following anecdote is related of him:—Meeting an itinerant piper towards the end of a long and painful walk,—"Well, old boy," said he, "I have heard that music cheers the weary soldier, why should it not enliven the wasting jockey? Come, play a tune, and walk before me to Newmarket." Perhaps he had been reading the Mourning Bride.

"A good name is a precious ointment," and by uniform correct conduct in the saddle, as well as in the stable, John Day, (a very celebrated jockey,) has acquired that of "honest John." The endowments of nature are not always hereditary, and well for our hero they are not, for he is the son of a man who weighed twenty stone, whereas he himself can ride seven! His winning the Newmarket Outlands, on Pastime, with nine stone six pounds on her back, is considered his *chef d'œuvre*. He resides at Stockbridge, in Hampshire, where he has a large training establishment, and several race-horses of his own. Samuel Day, his brother, is also a jockey of great ability, and a singularly elegant horseman, with remarkably fine temper. Wheatley is the son of an eminent jockey of that name, who rode for the celebrated O'Kelly, and contemporary with South and Pratt. He is a fine horseman, and esteemed a dangerous opponent in a race by reason of his tact in creeping up to his horses, when little thought on, and winning when least expected.—He is likewise a severe punisher when punishment is wanted, and has a character free from taint. He has ridden Mameluke in some of his best races, and exhibited a rare specimen of his art in the ever-memorable contest between that fine race-horse and Zingance, with Chafree on his back, for the Ascot cup, 1829.—Ascot Heath was never honored before by so many good horses,—and, alas! never again by the presence of George IV. George Deckery stands high on the list as a powerful and good horseman, with excellent nerve in a crowd; but he is a bad waster, and is much punished to bring himself to the three-year-old weights. Frank Boyce is very good, and esteemed an excellent starter, a great advantage in the short races of the present day. Richard or young Boyce, as he is called at Newmarket, a very pretty horseman, with a good head, has now given up riding, owing to being too heavy. Conolly, who has been riding successfully for Lords Chesterfield and Verulam, is in high repute at Newmarket. He has a bad Irish seat, but he is very strong upon his horse, and his hand and head are good. Wright is also a steady good rider, and comes light to the scale. He has been very successful on Crutch. Natt is a very improving jockey, and is engaged by the Earl of Chesterfield. James Chapple, very good and very light, seven stone without wasting, rode the

winner of Derby and Oaks this year. Arthur Pavis has the call for the light weights at Newmarket, worth 100*l.* per annum to him at least. He is in very high practice in public and private; and never being called upon to waste, is in great request, and perhaps rides more races in the year than any jockey in England. As practice makes perfect, Pavis is approaching perfection, and will, no doubt, arrive at it in time. He has a very elegant seat, being cast in the mould for a jockey, and is very full of power for his size. Another of the clever light weights is Samuel Mann—the lightest man of all his Newmarket brethren, and of course very often employed. Macdonald, another Newmarket jockey, is a very superior horseman, whose skill is not confined to the turf. He is famed for riding and driving trotting matches, having ridden Driver against Rattler, and driven Mr. Payne's Rochester against Rattler in the disputed match. He has capital nerve, and shines on savage horses, which many would be unwilling to encounter. Darling, a very eminent country jockey, has lately been riding for Lord Exeter at Newmarket, where we hope he will be often employed, as he has been very true to his clients Messrs. Houldsworth, Ormsby, Gore, and others.

The name of Goodison has long been associated with Newmarket; the late Richard Goodison having been for so many years rider to the Duke of Queensberry, with whom the present jockey, Thomas Goodison, began, by winning the famous match on Pecker, against Bennington, in 1795, B. C., five hundred guineas a side, then riding only 4*st.* 1*lb.*, and six to four on him at starting. His father accompanied him on a thorough bred horse during the latter part of the race, as he was riding against an experienced jockey, and perhaps his instructions enabled him to win. Thomas Goodison rode much for the late king, but his "first master," as the term is, was the Duke of York, for whom he won many great races, and particularly distinguished himself by winning the Claret stakes with Moses (with whom he also won the Derby) in the Craven meeting of 1823, beating Morisco, Posthuma, and three other good ones, by extreme judgment in riding the race.—He has ever been distinguished by his patience and decision, and the turf lost a first-rate jockey when he retired.

There are more Edwardes at Newmarket than there were Cæsars at Rome, and they all ride, as it were, by instinct. James, or Tiny Edwards, as he is called—par excellence of course—is father of all the jockeys that bear that name, and also of William, formerly a jockey, who trained for his late majesty, and has a pension and part of the palace and stables at Newmarket as his reward. James trains for the Earl of Jersey, and is considered first-rate, and particularly so

in his preparation for the Derby course. The cleverest of the jockeys is Harry, (the one-eyed man, who lived with the late Earl Fitzwilliam,) a very elegant horseman; and our Caledonian friends will not forget his winning the King's Plate on Terror. George is likewise very good, as are Charles and Edward, young ones, not forgetting Frederick, little better than a child, but with the seat of an old man. When his late Majesty saw his own horses mixed with Lord Jersey's at Ascot, and the answer to every question of "Who is that?" was "Edwards,"—"Bless me," exclaimed the king, "What lots of jockeys that woman breeds!" It happens, however, that they are the produce of three different marriages, so the glosses come, as Garter would say, from the Baron, not the Fenns. We are sorry to say that Samuel Barnard has lost his eyesight. He was a steady, good jockey, and rode for the Duke of Rutland, Lord Henry Fitzroy, and several of the best sportsmen on Newmarket heath. But we must not conclude without mentioning old Forth, as he is called, who won the Derby in 1829, at the age of sixty, with a horse very little thought of before starting. He also won a very large sum of money on the event, and has now a string of horses in training.*

* It is said of the Yorkshire jockeys that they should come to Newmarket for a seat. It is true they do not appear to such advantage in the saddle as their brethren of the south, nor, speaking generally, nor they equal to them in their calling; but many very excellent jockeys have always been to be found in the north. At the head of those now alive is the noted Billy Perce, who used to ride Hayward for the Duke of Cleveland. Having feathered his nest well, he has retired, but is remarkable for the hospitality of his house, situated in the town of Richmond. Robert Johnson is likewise one of the oldest, best, and we may add, most successful of the northern jockeys, having ridden Doctor Sykes throughout his glorious career, and been four times winner of the St. Leger stakes; but John Jackson eclipsed him, having experienced that honour not less than an often again—a circumstance unparalleled among jockeys; and he very nearly won it the ninth time, on Blacklock. Johnson trained and rode Gallopole for Mr. Riddell, the winner of the Doncaster cup last year. John Shephard, an old jockey, is still alive, keeping a public house at Malton. Shephard was supposed to be the best judge of pace in a four-mile race of any man of his time. We are sorry to hear that John Mordaunt, another excellent Yorkshire jockey, is blind. He won the St. Leger five times—three in succession—for the Duke of Hamilton, and in all four times for his Grace. Ben Smith has retired, rich; but the renowned John Singleton, one of the riders of Eclipse, and the first winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, 1776, so the late Lord Rockingham, died a pauper in Chester workhouse.

George Nelson is a very conspicuous man among the northern jockeys, and the more so as having been thought worthy of being transported to the south to ride for his late Majesty, in the place of the second best jockey at Newmarket, viz: Robinson. Nelson was brought up by the late Earl of Scarborough, in whose opinion he stood high, and his lordship confirmed it by a pension. He won the St. Leger for the Earl on Taroon, a very unexpected event. He was likewise very successful in his exertions for his late Majesty, from whom he also had his reward; but his great performances were upon Lottery, Fleur de Lis, and Minna, having never been beaten on the first two, and winning no less than eight times in one year on the latter. He first distinguished himself in a race at York, when riding only five fms. Tenney Lye, as he is called, is a very celebrated northern jockey, a great winner for the Duke of Cleveland and others, and rides very light and very well. Tompman, the Duke of Leeds' rider, and Thomas Nicholson,

Every trade, profession, or pursuit, opens, in its own peculiar circle of habits, a distinct subject of study; and perhaps the existence of the Newmarket stable-boy, a thing on which the majority of our readers have never spent a thought, might, as painted by Holcroft, interest them more than the most accurate delineation of many higher modes and aspects of life. In that able writer's Memoire—the genuine and really valuable part of them—all this is capitally described, from his first arrival at Newmarket to his final departure, at the age of sixteen; from his fall off Mr. Woodcock's iron-grey filly, in his noviciate, to his being one of the best exercise-riding boys in the town—until all his equestrian hopes were ruined by "idling away his time in reading," as he was emphatically told by his master; by his spelling a word of six syllables, to the surprise of his drunken schoolmaster; by his being detected in studying Arnold's Psalmody, under the guidance of the journeyman leather-heresheer maker; and, lastly, in casting up figures on the stable-doors with a nail, from which the other boys, and the old housekeeper to boot, augured his very soon running mad.

Order is the beauty and strength of society; and neither in school nor university is regularity of conduct more strictly enforced than in a training establishment. In fact, the soldier might as well absent himself from roll-call, or the sailor from his watch, as the stable-boy from the hour of stable. "Woe to him," says Holcroft, "who is absent from stable hours." In the morning, however, he is sure to be there; for, in most cases, the horse he looks after reposes in the same chamber with himself. This is on a principle of prudence rather than economy. Horses in high condition are given to roll in the night, and get cast in their stalls, and here assistance is at hand; as, by the means of stirrup-leathers buckled together, they are extricated from their awkward situation by the joint efforts of the boys. We have been told that an interesting scene takes place on the wakening of the boys in the morning. The event is anxiously looked for by the horses, who, when they hear them awaken each other, neigh and denote their eagerness to be

also stand high. But the Chiffney of the north is William Scott, and perhaps for hand, seat, and science in a race he is very little inferior to any one. He rode St. Giles, the winner of last year's Derby, for Mr. Rokeby, and was the Leger for Mr. Warr's, (on Newson) and for Mr. Peter's, (on the Colonel and Rawton). A very excellent print of the latter horse and himself has been published by Ackerman, from a painting by Herring. But such men as Scott, Chiffney, and Robinson, generally appear to advantage—they are in great request, and consequently are put on the best horses in the race, and have the best chance of distinguishing themselves. William Scott is possessed of considerable property (part in right of his wife), and is brother to the well-known York-shire trainer of his name.

fed, which is the first step taken. The second is a proper arrangement of their beds, and then dressing and exercise. When they return home the horses are well dressed again; the boys break their fast, and Holcroft spoke from experience when he said, *Nothing can exceed the enjoyment of a stable-boy's breakfast.*

Considering the prodigious number of race-horses in training, and that each horse has its lad, it is astonishing that more accidents do not occur. As we have before observed, almost all race-horses are playful; and "horse play is rough." But we do not wonder at their becoming vicious. Highly bred as they are, hot in blood, and their tender and nearly hairless skins irritated by a coarse brush, and, after sweating, scraped with rather a sharp wooden instrument, that, we repeat, is no wonder. Nevertheless, it seldom happens that they hurt the boys who look after them. Indeed, it is an interesting sight to witness a little urchin of a stable-boy approach, with perfect safety to himself, an animal that would perhaps be the death of the strongest man in the land who might be rash enough to place himself within his reach. To what shall we attribute this passive obedience of an animal of such vast power and proud spirit to a diminutive member of the creation—an abortion of nature, indeed, as we might almost be induced to call him—whether to self-interest or to gratitude, to love or to fear, or to that unspeakable magic power which the Almighty has given to the eye and voice of even the child of man?

Precocity of intellect in a stunted frame, is the grand desideratum in a Newmarket nursery, where chubby cheeks, and the "fine boy for his age," would be reckoned deformities. There are some good specimens of the pigmy breed now at Newmarket; John Day, for instance, has produced a fac-simile of himself, cast in the right mould for the saddle, and who can ride about four stones. These feather-weights are absolutely necessary where two-year colts are brought to the post, and they sometimes ride a winning race; though if it comes to a struggle, as the term is, they are almost certain to be defeated by the experienced jockey. But, speaking seriously, it's a great blessing to the rider of races to be of a diminutive size, to prevent the hardship and inconvenience of wasting—a most severe tax on the constitution and temper. On this subject the following memorandum of some questions addressed by Sir John Sinclair to the late Mr. Sandiver, an eminent surgeon, long resident at Newmarket, and a pretty constant spectator of the races, with Mr. S.'s answers, may amuse our readers.

"How long does the training of jockies generally continue? With those in high repute, from about three weeks before Easter to the end of October; but a

week or ten days are quite sufficient for a rider to reduce himself from his natural weight to sometimes a stone and a half below it.—What food do they live on? For breakfast, a small piece of bread and butter, with tea in moderation. Dinner is taken very sparingly; a very small piece of pudding and less meat; and when fish is to be obtained, neither one nor the other is allowed. Wine and water is the usual beverage, in the proportion of one pint to two of water. Tea in the afternoon, with little or no bread and butter, and no supper.—What exercise do they get, and what hours of rest? After breakfast, having sufficiently loaded themselves with clothes, that is, with five or six waistcoats, two coats, and as many pairs of breeches, a severe walk is taken, from ten to fifteen miles. After their return home, dry clothes are substituted for those that are wet with perspiration, and, if much fatigued, some of them lie down an hour or so before their dinner, after which no severe exercise is taken, but the remaining part of the day is spent in a way most agreeable to themselves. They generally go to bed by nine o'clock, and continue there till six or seven next morning.—What medicine do they take? Some of them, who do not like excessive walking, have recourse to purgative medicines—glyster salts only.—Would Mr. Sandiver recommend a similar process to reduce corpulency in other persons? Mr. Sandiver would recommend a similar process to reduce corpulency in either sex, as the constitution does not appear to be injured by it; but he is apprehensive that hardly any person could be prevailed upon to submit to such severe discipline, who had not been inured to it from his youth. The only additional information that Mr. Sandiver has the power to communicate is, that John Arnall, when rider to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, was desired to reduce himself as much as he possibly could, to enable him to ride a particular horse, in consequence of which he abstained from animal, and even from farinaceous food, for eight successive days, and the only substitute was now and then an apple. He was not injured by it. Dennis Fitzpatrick, a person continually employed as a rider, declares that he is less fatigued, and has more strength to contend with a determined horse in a severe race, when moderately reduced, than when allowed to live as he pleased, although he never weighs more than nine stone, and has frequently reduced himself to seven.*

The present system of wasting differs from the one here described, and particularly as to the length of the unk, which appears to have been unnecessarily severe.

* Arnall died at the age of 62. Fitzpatrick, at 42, from a cold taken in training.

The modern Newmarket jockey seldom exceeds four miles out, and then he has a house to stop at in which there is a large fire, by which the perspiration is very much increased. Indeed, it sometimes becomes so excessive, that he may be seen scraping it off the uncovered parts of his person after the manner in which the race-horse is scraped, using a small horn for the purpose. After sitting awhile by the fire, and drinking some diluted liquid, he walks back to Newmarket, swinging his arms as he proceeds, which increases the muscular action. Sufficiently cool to strip, his body is rubbed dry and fresh clothed, when, besides the reduction of his weight, the effect is visible on his skin, which has a remarkably transparent hue. In fact, he may be said to show condition after every sweat, till he looks as sleek as the horse he is going to ride.—But the most mortifying attendant upon wasting is the rapid accumulation of flesh, immediately on a relaxation of the system, it having often happened that jockies, weighing not more than seven stone, have gained as many pounds in one day from merely obeying the common dictates of nature; committing no excess. *Nam misere sicut qui parat viciat*, is an acknowledged truism; but during the racing season, a jockey in high practice, who,—as in the case with Chiffozy, Robinson, Dockray, and Scott,—is naturally above our light racing weights, is subject to no trifling mortification. Like the good catholic, however, when lent expires, he feels himself at liberty when the racing season is at an end, and on the last day of the Houghton meeting, Frank Buckle had always a *goose for supper*! his labours for the season being then concluded. But it will naturally be asked how these persons employ or amuse themselves during the dead months, of which there are five? At Newmarket, we believe, just as they did in Holcroft's time, in visiting their friends, coursing, and cock-fighting—the latter a favorite amusement—but with no species of gambling, beyond a few shillings on the event of a course or a battle. A few also take the diversion of hunting, or any other out-door amusement that keeps the body in play. Most of them have neat and well-furnished houses, and appear to enjoy the comforts of life.

ENGLISH SPORTS.

FOOT RACE FOR FIFTY SOVEREIGNS.

On Monday last, Knutsford race course was thronged by sportsmen, and others, from Manchester, Ashton, Staleybridge, and other parts of Lancashire, to witness the long pending foot race for 50*l.* aside, between the celebrated crack Lancashire runner, Drinkwater, alias Dickey Misfortune, and Jackson, of Staley-

bridge, also a most excellent racer. The race was twice round Knutsford race course, which is a distance of about two miles. Dickey took the lead at starting, and maintained it to the last, Jackson never being able to reach him more than 20 yards asunder; and Dickey succeeded in reaching the winning post more than 100 yards ahead. Dickey has run many matches, and can be backed against any person in England, for 100 sovs., by applying to Mr. Ogden, of Harpurbury. On Monday next, Drinkwater runs Briggs, a good pedestrian, for 40*l.*; the distance twice round the Manchester race ground. The above race was run a second under ten minutes.

FOOT RACE FOR TWENTY SOVEREIGNS: A SIDE.

On Monday last, a foot race for 20*l.* a side, was run on Kersal Moor race ground, Manchester, between Saxton and Tong, two well-known pedestrians. The distance was one mile, which was won by Tong, in four minutes and four seconds—Saxton being completely distanced.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Peter Bonnick, the pedestrian, of Battersea, who has run upwards of forty matches, and never was beaten, is backed to run one mile and one hundred yards in five minutes, for one hundred pounds; to start from Mr. Evans's, the Hanover Arms, Rye-lane, Peckham, to-morrow, at four o'clock precisely.

The long pending race, which had caused considerable interest here, (Isle of Wight,) between Lieut. Barnes's horse Deceiver, and a horse called Little John, belonging to Mr. B. Hearn, who had challenged to run him against any horse in the island a two mile heat, on the Southampton race course, for 50*l.* took place on the 9th inst. It was done in three minutes and forty seconds. Lieut. Barnes's horse took the lead at starting, kept it, and beat the champion of the Isle of Wight with the greatest ease several lengths, General Wyndham acted as umpire for Lieut. Barnes, and Mr. Cotton for Mr. Hearn. A considerable concourse of people assembled to witness the result.

THE ENGLISH TURF.

EPSON RACES.

Today, May 21st.—The commencement of the Meeting was marked with the most complete success—the sport was plentiful and excellent—the company highly respectable—and the weather favorable in the extreme. In all the features necessary to constitute a good day's amusement, there has been nothing for some years equal to this day's sport. The racing began at half past one, and did not terminate till six.

The Craven Stakes of 10 sovs. each; three years, &c.; four, &c.

five, Sat. 9th; six, Sat. 25th; and aged, Sat. 5th; mile and a quarter; 12 subscribers.

Duke of Rutland's br. c. Hawker, brother to Chapman, four years (Bayer)..... 1

Mr. Cooley's ch. c. Copper Captain, by Bebedil, four years..... 2

The following were not placed: Sir L. Glyn's ch. f. Mulbran, three years; Mr. Payne's c. by Wrangler, out of Whiteley's dam, three years; Mr. Richards's b. g. by Lottery, out of Swain's dam, three years; Mr. Rawlinson's b. c. Fep, three years; Sir G. Heathcote's br. c. Damascus, four years; Mr. Grant's b. f. Flora, four years; Captain Bulkeley's b. h. Venus, five years; Lord Chesterfield's br. h. Theban, aged; Mr. Ricardo's Runnymede, four years; and Mr. Wood's Ambrose, four years. Betting: 2 to 1 against Venus, 5 to 1 against Hawker, 6 to 1 against Mr. Payne's, 7 to 1 against Ambrose, and 10 to 1 against Copper Captain. Hawker made running at a good pace, Mr. Richards's horse being second, and both quite apart from the field. Hawker continued in front to the corner, where Mr. Richards's headed him, obtained a lead of nearly two lengths, and kept it to the distance. Here Hawker again went in front, Copper Captain, Ambrose and Richards's, close upon his quarters. Although evidently in trouble, he had the best of the concluding struggle, and won by half a length. Richards's was third, and Venus fourth, both well up. Several others were pretty forward. The pace was good.

The Shilby Stakes of 25 sovs. each; colts, Sat. 7th; fillies, Sat. 4th; then three years old; one mile; four subscribers.

Sir G. Heathcote's ch. c. Samarand (P. Hackle)..... 1

Lord Exeter's br. c. Cactus, by Sultan..... 2

Mr. Bristow's b. f. Pagoda..... 3

3 and 4. — on Cactus, who made the running at a fair pace, Samarand centering himself with the near rank till near the T. Y. C. post, where he began to creep up; at the distance he col. and Cactus, shook him off after a short struggle, and won cleverly by a length.

Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, h. ft., for two year olds, bred in the county of Surrey, or in the adjoining counties of Middlesex, Kent, Hants, Sussex, and Berks, or which have been trained at Epsom for the last three months previous to the day of nomination; colts, Sat. 5th; fillies, Sat. 3th; last half mile; five subscribers.

Mr. Gardner's b. c. by Whalebone, out of Lane (Pavis)..... 1

Mr. Farth's Sister to Echo, by Emilia..... 2

Sir G. Heathcote's b. c. by Finesse, out of Paradigm..... 3

5 to 1 on winner. Won easily by a length.

The Epsom Outlands of 25 sovs. each; Two Mile Course.

Mr. Smith's The Witch, four years, Sat. 9th, walked over.

Three paid 15 sovs. each, and four others only 5 sovs. each.

Match—100 sovs. h. ft.; three quarters of a mile. Mr. Ricardo's Sketch book, six years, Sat. 10th, received from Mr. Gardner's b. c. Shamrock, three years, Sat. 7th.

Match—100 sovs. h. ft.; one mile. Lord Conyngham's Lady Charlotte, Sat. 7th (Whalley), beat Mr. Cooley's Temperance, Sat. 4th, by a neck; 6 to 4 on winner.

The Epsom Stakes, of 3 sovs. each, and 40 added; three years, Sat. 1st; four, Sat. 7th; five, Sat. 14th; six and aged, Sat. 21st; extra and geldings allowed 2lb.; the winner to be sold for 1500, if demanded, &c.; mile heats; twelve subscribers.

Mr. G. Edwards's br. f. by Camel, dam by South-

anger, three years (Nal)..... 0 0 1 1

Mr. S. Stanley's b. c. Brother to Kate, three years..... 0 2 2 2

Mr. Ley's ch. b. The Hermit, four years..... 0 1 0 0

Mr. George's br. f. by Mely, out of Lady Eln, three years..... 0 0 3 3

Mr. Ricardo's br. b. Sketch book, six years..... 0 0 0 0

Mr. Thomas's Blunder, aged..... 0 0 0 0

Mr. Clarke's bk. c. Rave, three years..... 0 0 0 0

Mr. Pearce's br. m. Chatham Lass, six years..... 0 0 0 0

Mr. Gardner's b. c. Tarquin, four years..... 0 0 0 0

Mr. Compton's b. h. Siskin, five years..... 0 0 0 0

Mr. Mosser's ch. s. Zaida, five years..... 0 0 0 0

First heat: 5 to 2 against Kate, and 4 to 1 against Siskin; this

was a dead heat between The Hermit and Kate. Second: 11 to 2 to 1 against the Hermit, and 2 to 1 against Kate; won rather cleverly. Third heat: even on the Hermit; won easy. Fourth heat: high odds on the Camel filly; won in a canter.

Wednesday.—The racing was fully equal to that of yesterday, and was not brought to a conclusion till past six o'clock. The company was numerous.

The Ewell Stakes of 5 sovs. each, and 25 added; three years, Sat. 1st; four, Sat. 7th; five, Sat. 14th; six and aged, Sat. 21st; half a mile; winners once, 3lb.; twice, 5lb.; and three times, 7lb. extra; six subscribers.

Lord Stradbroke's ch. b. Gondolier, five years (Bayer)..... 1

Sir G. Heathcote's ch. f. Stately, four years..... 2

Mr. Stephenson's Alce, three years..... 2

Mr. Peel's b. f. Lucy, four years..... 4

Mr. Gardner's b. c. Tarquin, four years..... 5

Lord Cunningham's br. h. Carwell, five years..... 6

Betting: 2 to 1 against Alce, 3 to 1 against Carwell, and 7 to 2 against Gondolier. After one false start, the horses got off in pretty good form. Stately in front, Gondolier next, the others well up, and all going a rattling pace. About the distance, Gondolier drew upon Stately, passed her at the stand, and won cleverly by a length.

The Woodstock Stakes of 20 sovs. each, h. ft., for two year olds; colts, Sat. 3th; fillies, Sat. 3th; last half mile; four subscribers.

Mr. Yoin's b. f. Ophelia, by Britannia (Paris)..... 1

Lord Egremont's br. f. by Soler Robin, out of Billington..... 2

Gen. Crover's br. f. by Laureate, out of Laureate..... 3

Mr. Hunter's Brother to Forester..... 4

Betting: 6 to 4 on Ophelia. The Soler Robin filly was in front to the stand, where Ophelia headed her, and won cleverly. Brother to Forester had a very late start, and could never get up.

The Gold Cup, value 100 sovs., by a subscription of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; three years, Sat. 4th; four, Sat. 11th; five, Sat. 18th; six, Sat. 25th; and aged, Sat. 2nd; 21 and g. allowed 3lb.; winners extra (as for the Ewell Stakes); winner to be sold for 2500, if demanded, &c.; two miles; seven subscribers.

Mr. Bristow's b. f. Languish, by Cain, three years (a lad)..... 1

Mr. Farrall's ch. g. Sebastian, five years..... 2

Lord Exeter's Byzantium, five years..... 3

The following were not placed: Mr. King's br. f. Lucy, four years; Mr. Saffer's Euryone, five years; Mr. Mosser's The Hermit (late Schoolboy), four years; and Mr. Reeve's br. g. Trump, six years. Betting: 5 to 2 against Euryone, 5 to 1 against Byzantium, and 3 to 1 against Trump. The Hermit made fly, followed by Byzantium to the corner, where he fell behind, his place being immediately taken by Languish; she was never after headed, won easily by a length, and was claimed for General Grosvenor.

The Croydon Stakes of 3 sovs. each, and 40 added; three years, Sat. 1st; four, Sat. 7th; five, Sat. 14th; six and aged, Sat. 21st; mile heats; winner to be sold for 1200, if demanded, &c.; two subscribers.

Mr. Cromwell's b. h. Siskin, five years (Chapple)..... 4 0 1 1

Sir G. Heathcote's Brother to Stately, three years..... 7 1 3 2

Mr. Trevelyan's br. g. Walter, five years..... 1 0 2 2

Mr. D. Ritchie's b. f. Kittuna, four years..... 2 0 0 0

Mr. Ricardo's ch. f. by Sultan, was of Snaps, three years..... 3 0 0 0

Mr. George's br. f. by Mely, out of Lady Eln, three years..... 5 0 0 0

Mr. Thomas's f. by Brunsford, out of Harpion

Law, three years..... 8 dr

Mr. Boyce's ch. g. Belton, six years..... 8 dr

No letting of any consequence. Kitchens the favorite at starting; Walker after the first heat; Brother to Stately after the second; and Stained after the third. The second heat won by a head—the others closely.

THE DERBY DAY.—A brilliant sun and a cloudless sky, in addition to the other attractions, drew to Epsom Downs, on Thursday, a greater crowd than we have witnessed for many years, pouring such an assemblage of equippers and well-dressed persons, all apparently in the highest spirits, as must have surprised those foreigners, of whom a vast number were present, who had been induced to believe that John Bull and his family were labouring under the "deepest distress." The approaches to the Race Course from every point of the compass were thronged from "the peep of day," and by two o'clock the concentration of the multitude on "the hill," along the sides of the Course, and in the Grand Stand, presented a spectacle of the most splendid description, putting all calculations as to their numbers completely at defiance.—In consequence of the decided success in which we last year escaped the misapprehension of the funds raised by the Racing Committee, as well as the want of due vigilance and activity on their part, we were glad to find that means had been adopted which were calculated not only to afford additional gratification and accommodation to the public, but to secure a sum of money which may hereafter tend to increase the celebrity of this meeting by extending the list of prizes. It appears that a very great advance has taken place in the prices demanded for standings, whether for gambling speculations, of which there were an abundance, exhibition or refreshment booths, and to this was added a sort of avenue for the accommodation of carriages, all along the side of the course, into which were allowed to enter but on the payment of five shillings—a plan which had the effect of keeping the company in front more select, and excluding that mixed description of vehicles which heretofore often led, by the jumbling of classes, to very unpleasant collisions. By this species of tolls very large sums must have been collected; and, if under proper check, must so doubt embarrass the Stewards themselves. As a further means for increasing the number of police, too, it was stipulated that the winner of the Derby should pay 100 sovs. to the Stewards to defray the additional expense; and the consequence was, that as much order was preserved as was possible, consistently with the eccentricities and boozing and spirits of the multitude. We shall look with some curiosity to the next audit of accounts, and we have no doubt it will afford a pleasing contrast to the beggarly totals of former years. The Course has undergone great improvements, and, in fact, there is an earnest of official accuracy, which the frequenter of this favourite spot seemed very generally to acknowledge. The Grand Stand, as we anticipated in the notice, has become the focus of attraction for the horse monde; and, from the accommodation which it affords, although it may strip the Hill and other parts of the Downs of a great many of the constellations of beauty, who in former years were condemned to the cramped confinement of their equipages, is yet deservedly patronized, and must become every year more popular, till at last, in all probability, it will equal in profit and celebrity the famous Stand at Doncaster. Another advantage attached to it is the moderation, variety, and abundance with which refreshments are obtained, thus saving the trouble and inconvenience of preparations which, in former years, constituted no small portion of the politeness to "a trip to Epsom."

It is fit we should notice, also, the improvements which have been made in all the roads leading to the Downs, and by which the safety of the travellers is effectually secured; and if the turnpike trustees could but be induced to water their roads all the way down

from London, misimbrating themselves by a trifling additional toll to which we are persuaded the public would cheerfully subscribe the comforts of the fair sex, at least, to say nothing of the "Lord" of the creation "with their late of "stead cloth," would render the progressive improvements complete. The company assembled on this day, of course, partook of the usual variety, from the peer to the peasant. As all came to seek pleasure, they did not suffer trifles to interfere with the object of their pursuit; and we may truly say, having the speculative fraternity, (who were all on the spot,) we seldom witnessed a succession of more joyous groups, or an assemblage of persons more anxious to put out at defiance. The warmth of the weather—the clouds of dust which the company had to encounter—as well as the thirst and appetite which generally attend these rustic trips—had their accustomed influence, and in some cases produced such consequences, even at an early hour, as a superabundance of food champagne, with all the gradations of "wet," "light" and "heavy," are wont to exhibit, even at a season of less excitement; and we verily believe there were some hundreds who, nevertheless as was the first of horses which started for the great race, were induced in their own minds to double the number—a fact rather to be ascribed to a temporary insincerity of vision, than to any real ignorance of the common rules of Cock. This state of the nerves often exposed the afflicted to the unwelcome visitations of the light-fingered gentry, who lost no opportunity of exercising their calling to their own advantage. We heard of but few accidents, and these were of a trifling nature although the confusion on the road home was so prolific of adventure as in any former season; but as these adventures must be familiar to all our readers, we shall not fatigue them with "a nine times told tale." We shall now proceed to give an account of the sports of the day—

The Derby Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. f. for three year olds; colts, Sat. 7th; fillies, Sat. 21st; mile and a half; the owner of the second horse to receive 100 sovs. out of the stakes, and the winner to pay 100 sovs. towards the expenses of additional police officers; 124 subscribers (of whom 35 paid forfeit).

Mr. Sadler's ch. c. Dangerous, by Tasp, (Chaggle)..... 1

Mr. T. Scott's br. c. Comestien, by Chateau Margaux, (Templeman)..... 2

Mr. Rawlinson's h. c. Revenge, by Fergus, (Cowley)..... 3

Lord Exeter's b. c. Sir Robert, by Sultan, out of Esmerine, (Scott)..... 4

Mr. Hunter's gr. c. Forester, by Gustavus, (Wright)..... 5

Mr. Houldsworth's h. c. Despot, by Sultan, (Lye)..... 6

Mr. Ridsdale's b. c. Glaucus, by Parion, (Wharley)..... 7

Mr. Childers's br. c. Prince Llewellyn, by Wazy Pope, (H. Edwards)..... 8

Mr. Greville's c. The Whale, brother to Grampus, (Scott)..... 9

Mr. T. Wood's c. Tilius, by Parion, (G. Edwards)..... 10

Duke of Rutland's b. c. Shyluck, out of Mow's dam, (Robinson)..... 11

Lord Verulam's c. Little Cassin, by Sultan, (Cassidy)..... 12

Sir G. Mordaunt's c. by Chateau Margaux, (Beckle)..... 13

Mr. Bristow's ch. c. Uncle Toby, by Cain, (Walsfield)..... 14

Mr. Coleman's ch. c. Brother to Rough Robin, (W. Coleman)..... 15

Mr. Cooper's h. c. by Cotton, out of Two 1's, (Net)..... 16

Mr. Cowley's br. c. The Brass, by Reveller, (S. Day)..... 17

Mr. Forth's h. c. Brother to Erro, by Enilias, (Newman)..... 18

Mr. Childers's h. f. by Enilias, out of Shoreline, (Chilney)..... 19

Mr. Goodwin's br. c. Pagan, by Pandyte, (Macdonald)..... 20

Duke of Grafton's br. c. Egypt, by Centaur, (J. Day)..... 21

Lord Exeter's br. c. Cactus, by Sultan, (Darling)..... 22

Mr. Payne's c. by Wrangler, out of Whiteley's dam, (Spring)..... 23

Lord Jersey's Glenmore, by Parion, (G. Edwards)..... 24

The Judge placed last three.

Barrera.—After considerable fluctuations in the town and on the Downs, the odds finally closed thus:—5 to 1 against Glacé, 8 to 1 against Little Cassino (taken), 9 to 1 against Ferretor, 9 to 1 against The Whale, 10 to 1 against St Robert, 12 to 1 against Shovelier (taken), 13 to 1 against Berezze, 25 to 1 against Twenty, 25 to 1 against Dangerous (30 to 1 taken), 25 to 1 against Canadian, 30 to 1 against Titius, 50 to 1 against Brera, 40 to 1 against Prince Llewellyn, 40 to 1 against Skylark, 50 to 1 against Brother to Fanny, 1000 to 10 against Uncle Toby, and 1600 to 10 against Conscience.

THE RACE.—As might have been expected from so large a field, there were three or four false starts; they then got off in fine style, and after running a few yards, Catalonian sprang off himself from the lot, and obtained the lead at a great pace. Forester at the same time broke from them, and took the second place; Twenty lay third. Sir Robert, Black Poly, Connelmour, Whale, and Revenge, behind—Dangersness being in the rack. Catalonian kept his lead till round Tottenham corner, where tailing and shuffling of places began—Glaucus, Prince Despatch, Little Canine, and Shylcock being the first to give up, then Pagan and Black Poly. A distance and a half from home the race assumed another and more positive aspect—Dangersness and Connelmour, having defeated the others, sat up to Catalonian, (who was still in front,) and shook him off with little difficulty: the struggle between these two was not long in death, for, at the Grand Stand, Chapple called on his horse, was answered promptly, went right away from the Yorkshire nag, and won with perfect ease by a length. Revenge came up within the last fifty yards, and managed to get place third.—Catalonian was fourth, and the fifth was to be divided between Sir Robert, Seeker to Error, Forester, and The Whale. The tailing was terrible. It is worthy of remark, that the three placed are country horses, and that the Newmarket lot tailed out dead without an exception. There can be no doubt that both Catalonian and Forester were, to a certain extent, sacrificed by the orders given to the jockeys—Catalonian was to take the lead—Forester, too, was to keep in front—so that the latter kept forcing the running, till Gl Catalonian and himself were fairly compressed by Revenge ran closely, but speed is evidently not his forte; and we should imagine, when the instructions were given, it was not contemplated that the pace would be so great. In any case they could not have won, as it is quite certain that Dangersness was the best horse in the race; but that both would have been in better place, if less use had been made of them, is obvious.—Dangersness is a large bay horse, drop in the girth, with powerful limbs, and has trained on wonderfully. He is in the Drawing Room Stakes, but not in the St. Leger. He was got by Trump, out of Delancey, by Rubens, dam Little Poly, by Highland Flax.—Habitat by Volunteer—Alfred—Magnolia, by Marako. Revenge will see a better day; he was not properly prepared for the race; in the hands of a professional trainer, he would be made much more of. Glaucus, too, must come again; for it is impossible to believe that his running could be correct; we shall not be surprised to see him become a favourite for the St. Leger. There was some shuffling of jockeys in this race, and that too at the last moment, which had better been avoided. Besides the Stakes, which amount to 5725*rs.*, Mr. Suddler wins a large sum in bets; the other winners are those who were called round—the losers, those who backed horses. Dangersness came into the market only a day or two before the race. It is singular, that Mr. Suddler's horses have, for many years been trained at Aldenworth, and have uniformly been successful for Derby and Oaks. Last year they were covered in Stables-bridge, and, owing to the superiority of the training ground, the first Derby horse trained there for him came out and won in a canter. What is more singular, Mr. Rawlinson's horses replace Mr. Suddler's at Aldenworth, and his favourites are, Revenge, run-

a very indifferent third. It is allowed to have been the fastest Derby on record.

Sweepstakes of 5 aces, each, and 15 added; three years, 74; 75; and four, 94; horses that had started four times, and not won, allowed 31; 1 mile; eight subscribers.

Mr. Prell's b. f. Lucy, four years, (Christiana).....	1
Mr. T. Wood's Androsie, four years.....	5

The following were not placed:—Mr. Wilson's b. f. Pegada, three years; Sir G. Heathcote's Stately, four years; Mr. Gordon's Friar Tuck, four years; Mr. Ricardo's c. by Sultan, out of Stays, three years; and Mr. Housfieldworth's Fidelity, three years. A short, quick-run race, and was closely by a length. No betting.

The Hopeless Stakes of three years, each, and 40 added; three years, 7st.; four, 8st. 7lb.; five, 9st. 11lb.; six and aged, 9st. 13lb.; heats, between three quarters and a mile; the winner to be sold for 100*l.*, if demanded, &c.; ten miles.

Mr. Greville's b. f. Dryad, four years, (Nat.)	1	1
Mr. Conby's b. f. Temperance, two years	2	2
Mr. Stephenson's Alice, three years	0	3
Mr. Brown's b. f. Pagoda, three years	0	1
Mr. D. Radcliff's b. f. Kalamazoo, 4 years	0	4
Mr. Coleman's ch. f. Palmella, three years	0	4
Mr. Pounce's b. f. Grunshupper, five years	0	5

Wan closely. The winner claimed

Friday.—The race terminated to-day, with quite as good an attendance as is usually witnessed on the Oaks day. The whole Meeting gave the greatest satisfaction to all parties, and much credit is due to the resident Steward, Baron de Tesser, who exerted himself with unwearied zeal; he is confessedly the best steward Epson has ever boasted, and has been almost the sole instrument of their increased prosperity. The race commenced an hour later than last year, the start for the Oaks being fixed for three instead of two, as heretofore.

The Oak Stakes of 50 acres each h. ft. for Slides, Sat. 4th; mile and half; all the other conditions the same as for the Derby; nine-ty acres subscribers.

Sir M. Wood's Vespa, by Masey, out of Miss Wasp. (Chap-
ple)

Duke of Grafton's Octave, sister to Grayson, (J. Day)..... 2

Mr. Barrow's f. by Whisker, out of Abecta, (Connelly) - 0

Sir. Rawdon's b. l. Penny, by Pungoe, (Mans)	0
Sir G. Heathcote's b. l. Carnation, by Blacklock, (Buckle)	0
Duke of Richmond's b. l. Carnation, by Blacklock, (Buckle)	0

Leel Eghmon's Sister to Gayburat, by Whalebone, (Ar-

Lord Chesterfield's <i>Life</i> , by Farquhar, (Scott).....	0
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Werpen, by Wofal, (Nac).....	0
Mr. Stenehor's ch. f. Chastity, by Gustarus, (Robinson)	0

Mr. Chifney's N. E. by Eadine, out of Sheveller, (Chifney)	0
Mr. Gratzwick's Sister to Frederick, (Norman)	0

General Grosvener's b. f. Palem, by Chateau Mergaux, (G. Edwards).

Colonel Peel's Malacca, by Whiskey, (Paris)	6
Lord Ester's bc. f. Angora, by Scotch, (Duchess)	6

... by Susan, (Dun-
stable, by Tom, (Dun-)

Mr. Corby's Diversity, by Moley, (C. Day).....	0
Mr. Corby's Diversity, by Moley, (C. Day).....	0
Mr. Corby's Diversity, by Moley, (C. Day).....	0

Mr. Grant's only brother, out of Dorking, (Marlborough).
The Judge placed her there.
H. Edwards wrigled for Mr. Chiffey's Description, but also did not start.
Betting.—There were repeated barterings in the course of the morning; the prices on the breaking up of the ring, averaging as under: 2 to 1 against Terentia (taken), 7 to 1 against Shovelier, 2 to 1 against Alicia (taken), 2 to 1 against Rowley (taken), 14 to 1 against Octave, 14 to 1 against Fanny, 25 to 1 against Malheur.

50 to 1 against *Balsam*. The winner was not even mentioned in the list; and the only bet we heard out of it was 100 to 1 against her. *Wreper* was backed in the town at 14 to 1, was subsequently declared to be unwell, and disappeared from the betting.

The Race.—At ten minutes past three the horses started, *Wreper* taking the lead at an instant; *peer*, *Alecia* and *Balsam* almost a neck behind her, the rest in a crowd all well up; *Tamarella*, *Sister* to *Frederick*, *Bessie*, *Amica*, and *Shower* following forward. In the first quarter of a mile, *Dives* was beaten clean off, and before they reached Tottenham corner, the favourite, *Tamarella*, and *Fanny*, were fain to cut it. *Wreper* was in front till she had completed the turn for straight running, and then fell back. *Sister* to *Frederick* took up the work, *Alecia*, *Diversity*, *Balsam*, *Octave*, *Revelry*, and *Amica*, all at her quarters, and *Verga*, hardly, ready to come whenever called upon. At the distance the pace became pretty good, yet was still a long way off being first rate; *Alecia* gave up here, *Diversity* yined at the same place, and *Amica* did not last twenty strides farther. *Verga* now came up with *Octave*, joined *Sister* to *Frederick*, and the three ran together till within fifty or sixty yards of the close, where *Sister* to *Frederick* was added to the list of beaten horses, falling behind *Revelry* (who ran on the upper side of the course), and just leaving the call of *Amica* for fourth. The remaining ground was contested with much severity by *Verga* and *Octave*, the former winning in the last stride by a neck. *Revelry* was beaten about a length from the second; behind her came *Sister* to *Frederick*, *Amica*, *Shower*, *Caroline* and *Diversity*. *Falmer*, *Chastity*, *Wreper*, and two or three others, came in at the tail of the race, but before *Tamarella*, *Fanny*, and *Dives*: the pace was wretched. Thus was the favourite beaten in the race payable money as was *Gloria* ran on the Thursday, by an outsider, and by the same jockey that rode the winner of the Derby. The winner ran for the One Thousand Guineas Stakes at Newmarket second Spring Meeting, and was beaten in a hand-some by *Tamarella*. "Save then the latter has been unwell, and *Verga* has had her throat distended!" The same remark applies to this race that was made on the Derby, viz.—all the horses are bad! We have no reason to believe that *St Mark Wood* won any considerable stake; he did back her some time back, but the inferiority of her running naturally deterred him from going on, and kept her out of the market. Clasp only sold her with advisable patience, and is the only jockey that has won Derby and Oaks since the year Robinson rode *Celtic* and *Cutwell*. The stakes amount to 2000*l.*, subject to the usual deductions. The selling for this and the Derby is expected to be very liberal.

Pedigree of Verga.—She was bred by Mr. Newell, at Underley; got by *Muley*, out of *Miss Wasp* (bred by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in 1867); her dam *Trompetta*, by *Transporter*, out of *Peggy*; *Sister* to *Postmaster*, by *Herod*—Sire—*Gower*—*Stallion*—*Chiffers*.

A Plate of 50 *sovs.*, given by Mr. Denton, M. P. for *West Surrey*; three years, 7*ft.* 6*in.*, 8*ft.* 7*in.*, 9*ft.*, 10*ft.*, 11*ft.*, 12*ft.*, 13*ft.*, 14*ft.*, 15*ft.*, 16*ft.*, 17*ft.*, 18*ft.*, 19*ft.*, 20*ft.*, 21*ft.*, 22*ft.*, 23*ft.*, 24*ft.*, 25*ft.*, 26*ft.*, 27*ft.*, 28*ft.*, 29*ft.*, 30*ft.*, 31*ft.*, 32*ft.*, 33*ft.*, 34*ft.*, 35*ft.*, 36*ft.*, 37*ft.*, 38*ft.*, 39*ft.*, 40*ft.*, 41*ft.*, 42*ft.*, 43*ft.*, 44*ft.*, 45*ft.*, 46*ft.*, 47*ft.*, 48*ft.*, 49*ft.*, 50*ft.*; mares and geldings allowed 3*lb.*, the winner is to add 5*sovs.* 10*sh.*; *breas*, two *sovs.*

Mr. T. Wad's c. by by *Filly*, out of *Mercantile*, three years, (Nat.) .. 1 1
Lord George's c. by by *Lady Charlotte*, three years .. 2 2
Mr. Polchist's c. by *Parola*, four years .. 3 3
Mr. Gask's c. by *Dresser*, four years .. 3 4
Mr. Smith's c. by *The Fairy*, three years .. 1 4
Mr. Day's c. by *The Sea*, three years .. 1 4
First heat—2 to 1 against *Lady Caroline*, 3 to 1 against *The Sea*, 5 to 1 against the winner. Second heat—even on the winner *Wan chelsea*.

LIVERPOOL MEETING—CONCLUDED.

Friday, May 17.—A Free Handicap of 15 *sovs.* each, 10*ft.* with 20 added, for five year olds and upwards; twice round; four subscribers.

Mr. Stephen's c. by *Revolution*, six years, 8*ft.* 6*in.* (Shropshire) .. 1
Mr. Hobson's b. g. *Osian*, five years, 7*ft.* 12*in.* .. 2
Mr. Ogden's br. m. *Sarah*, five years, 7*ft.* 8*in.* .. 3
Won clearly.

The Kirkdale Stakes of 20 *sovs.* each, b. h. with 20 added, for three and four year olds; once round and a distance; three years, 6*ft.* 10*in.*; four, 8*ft.* 5*in.*; m. and g. allowed 3*lb.*; five subscribers.

Mr. Alston's b. f. *Lady Maud*, three years, (G. Whitehouse) .. 0 1
Mr. Nanny's br. c. *Captain Woot*, four years .. 0 2
Sir J. Gerard's f. *Only That*, by *Parian*, out of *Scribe*, three years .. 0 4

The first was a dead heat, and the second a very fine race, won by half a neck.

The Stand Cup, value 100 *sovs.* added to a Sweepstakes of 50 *sovs.* each, for all ages; twice round and a distance; three years, 6*ft.* 10*in.*; four, 8*ft.* 5*in.*; 5*ft.*, 8*ft.* 10*in.*; six and aged, 9*ft.*; m. and g. allowed 3*lb.*; the second horse to receive 40*l.* out of the stakes; a winner of a Cup to carry 3*lb.* extra; of two or more, 2*lb.*

Mr. W. M. Stanley's b. c. *Diamond*, four years, (Derby) .. 1
Sir T. Stanley's b. h. *Caractacus*, five years .. 2
Won easy. Six paid.

The Liverpool Stakes of 15 *sovs.* each, 10*ft.* with 20 added, for horses not thorough bred; three years, 6*ft.* 7*in.*; four, 8*ft.* 7*in.*; 5*ft.*, 11*ft.* 6*in.*; six, 11*ft.* 12*in.*; and aged, 12*ft.*; twice round; a winner of 50*l.* or upwards to be one day of running to carry 3*lb.* extra; of two or more, 2*lb.* extra; right subscribers.

Mr. Hodgkinson's br. c. *Napoleon le Grand*, four years, (Ken) .. 1
Mr. L. Ansell's b. g. by *Lottery*, five years .. 2
Won easy.

The Ormskirk Plate, value 100 *sovs.* the second horse entitled to 20 *sovs.* out of the Plate; three years, 6*ft.* 10*in.*; four, 8*ft.* 5*in.*; 5*ft.*, 8*ft.* 10*in.*; six and aged, 9*ft.*; m. and g. allowed 3*lb.*; a winner of 50*l.* in the present year, before entry, to carry 3*lb.* extra; of two, 3*lb.*; the winner of the Everton Plate to carry 3*lb.* extra; *breas*, twice round.

Mr. Brown's b. f. *Lady Stafford*, four years, (Derby) .. 1 1
Sir J. Brown's b. c. *Verga*, four years .. 2 2
Mr. Dawson's c. by *Postmaster*, four years .. 4 3
Mr. Leach's b. m. *Lady Ber*, (late *Mim Maria*) .. 3 4
A beautiful race; first heat not quite a head, the second half a neck.

BEVERLY RACES.

Wednesday, May 22.—The Hutton's Stakes of 10 *sovs.* each, seven subscribers, in a saddle; Mr. Hodgkinson's *Napoleon le Grand* beat Mr. Hudson's b. g. *Forester*. The Race, *Freely*, *Hippocampus*, and *Jerry* not placed.

The Malton Plate of 50*l.* was won in two heats by Mr. Dwyer's b. c. by *Young Phœnix*, beating Mr. J. Milla's c. by *Trump* and *Four* others.

There by.—The Two Year Old Stakes of 20 *sovs.* each, b. h., 4 *sovs.* T. Y. C. Mr. Brown's b. c. *Mr. Nanny* beat Mr. J. Milla's c. by *Trump*, by *Robins*.

The Malton Plate of 50 *sovs.* was won in three heats by Mr. Richardson's c. by *Carina*, three years, (Noble) beating Mr. Wainwright's c. by *Fignio*, three years, Mr. Milla's b. c. by *Trump*, three years, Mr. Robinson's *Donner*, and Col. King's *Frontier*.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

Bath Meeting, 1833.—The weights for the Somersetshire Stakes have just been declared as follow:

Sir M. Wood's Lucetta, aged.....	st 3.
Mr. Caldwell's L. Elizabeth, five years.....	9 12
Mr. Graves as Maupye, six years.....	9 6
Mr. Peyton as Lister, aged.....	9 4
Mr. Robson as Cock Robin, aged.....	9 3
Mr. West's Enile, five years.....	9 3
Mr. Brigstock as Rodolph, five years.....	8 13
Mr. Wyndham as Bryan, six years.....	8 13
Mr. Knatchbull as Deight, five years.....	8 12
Mr. Griffith's Thorough, six years.....	8 10
Mr. Howls as Harry, six years.....	8 10
Mr. Warrall as Conscript, five years.....	8 9
Count Matouchewitz as Carrot, aged.....	8 9
Mr. Farquharson as Little Red Rover, six years.....	8 9
Mr. Bellward as The White, five years.....	8 9
Mr. Tarrant's Firman, six years.....	8 7
Mr. Withlow as Dugan, six years.....	8 7
Mr. Suddler's Achilles, five years.....	8 7
Mr. Dilly as Lady Fly, four years.....	8 7
Mr. Ves as Eleaser, four years.....	8 7
Capt. Blakewell as Spaniel, five years.....	8 4
Mr. Bayly as Sinbad, five years.....	8 3
Mr. Benet names Eurydice, five years.....	8 1
Mr. J. Day's Little Boy Blue, aged.....	8 1
Mr. Codrington as Marston, five years.....	8 0
Mr. Cook names Suffolk Patch, six years.....	8 0
Mr. Diggs's Pouter, four years.....	8 0
Mr. West's Hawk, six years.....	8 0
Mr. Cobbet's Lady Blanche, six years.....	8 0
Mr. Herbert as Datura, four years.....	8 0
Mr. Wilson as Trump, six years.....	8 0
Mr. Tobin as Miss Baskley, four years.....	8 0
Mr. Hicks as Lucius, four years.....	7 13
Mr. Miles as Clara, four years.....	7 13
Mr. Wyndham's S. to Colgate, five years.....	7 12
Mr. Jenkins as Copper Captain, four years.....	7 12
Mr. J. Bayly as Diana, 5 years.....	7 12
Sir E. Baker as Cornelius, aged.....	7 12
Mr. Hall as Non Compos, four years.....	7 11
Mr. Beulahworth's Leontine, aged.....	7 11
Mr. Sandford as Genoa, four years.....	7 11
Mr. J. Peel's Changeling, five years.....	7 10
Mr. Cooper as Baskin, five years.....	7 10
Mr. Hamerton's Cuck, five years.....	7 10
Lord Exeter's Byzantium, four years.....	7 9
Mr. Reeves's Black Will, aged.....	7 9
Capt. Martyn's Hermit, four years.....	7 8
Mr. Bush as Swing, (h. b.) four years.....	7 8
Mr. Styrleton as Lucy, four years.....	7 7
Mr. Blakewell as Ernest, four years.....	7 7
Mr. Wagstaff as Catnip, four years.....	7 7
Mr. Elton as Cecilia, four years.....	7 7
Mr. Carr as Wallflower, four years.....	7 7
Mr. Hawker as Schoolboy, four years.....	7 7
Mr. Cauty as Uncle Bob, four years.....	7 3
Mr. Meloy as Pumpkin, four years.....	7 2
Mr. Freestone as Misch, four years.....	7 11
Mr. Phillips as The Tanner, four years.....	6 12
Mr. G. Warrall as Ch. e. by Lumbrough, out of Miss West, three years.....	6 10
Mr. Whitwick as Captain Rock, four years.....	6 7
Sir L. Glynn's Malbran, three years.....	6 5

Mr. Wilder's Miss Kelly, three years.....	st. 3.
Mr. Allen as Aurora, three years.....	6 4
Mr. Elwell natch. e. by Dr. Eady or Virgilus, out of Atlanta, three years.....	6 4
Mr. Mytton as Baccary Baskin, three years.....	5 12
Mr. Hodgson's ch. g. by Spite, out of Tagliani's dam, three years.....	5 5

NEWMARKET.

Thursday, October 2, 1833.—Sweepstakes (second class) of 50 sovs. each, h. b., A. F.—Pledge call, 8st. 11lb; Contriver, 8st. 10lb; Octavo, 7st. 10lb.—accepted.
 Houghton, 1833.—Monday: The Derby and Oaks Challenge Stakes, (first class) of 100 sovs. each, h. b., A. F.—Muley Meloch, 8st. 7lb. Chantilly, 7st. 8lb; The Bravo, 7st. 8lb; and Egyptian, 7st. 2lb.—have accepted.

ASCOT HEATH RACES.

Tuesday, June 4.—The Outlands Stakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft. for all ages (two year olds excepted); two miles and a half; three who declare, &c., pay 10 sovs. forfeit.
 Col. Pease's Ernest, four years, 7st. 11lb. (Pavia) 1
 Lord Clanricarde's ch. f. Datura, four years, 8st. 2lb. 2
 Lord Lonsdale's Lactone, four years, 7st. 11lb. 3
 The following were not placed: Duke of Rutland's Hawker, four years, 8st. 3lb.; Lord Exeter's Byzantium, four years, 7st. 11lb.; Mr. Henry's Proteus, five years, 8st. 9lb.; and Sir M. Wood's Lucetta, aged, 8st. 7lb. Betting: 5 to 2 against Lucetta, 3 to 1 against Datura, 4 to 1 against Hawker, 10 to 1 against Proteus, and 10 to 1 against Ernest. Proteus made first running, at a moderate pace, Datura lying next him, Byzantium third, and Lucetta fourth. For about three quarters of a mile, Proteus maintained his position; he then retired to the rear, and did not again show in front. Datura carried on the running, Byzantium still keeping behind her, and so they came round the last turn; here Ernest went by Byzantium, at the distance headed Datura, and won very cleverly by a length; Hawker was fourth, Byzantium fifth, Proteus sixth, and Lucetta last. The pace was indifferent. Toward the finish of the race a shower of rain fell, which lasted for about ten minutes. One paid 20 sovs., and two paid 10 sovs. for pit card.

Match—150 sovs., h. b.; old mile. Mr. Cosby's The Bravo, 8st. 10lb. (Robinson), beat Gen. Grosvenor's Polemic, 7st. 11lb., by half a length; 11 to 8 on Bravo.

Match—100 sovs., h. b.; 8st. 4lb. each; T. Y. C. Mr. Cosby's br. f. Puss, by Pello, out of Valre, two years, received forfeit from Mr. Ricardo's h. f. Ellen, by Peter Lely, out of Fiddlers-aids, two years.

Produce Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, for three year olds; colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 3lb.; untried stallions and mares allowed 3lb.; both, 5lb.; old mares.

Mr. Steechewer's Toby, by Terrace, 8st. 4lb. (Robinson) 1
 Duke of Portland's Lucius, by Lottery, out of Pledge, 8st. 4lb. 2

Lord Chichester's f. Dure, by Partisan, 8st. 2lb. 3

The following were not placed: Duke of Cleveland's f. by Whistler, out of Pucelle, 8st.; Lord Exeter's Mantilla, by Sultan, 8st. 3lb.; and Gen. Grosvenor's f. Blue Eyes, by Truffle, 8st. 3lb. Betting: 2 to 1 against Lucius, 3 to 1 against Pucelle f., and 4 to 1 against Toby. Dure made play, followed by Mantilla and Lucius, Toby waiting behind them, till half way within the distance, where he ran up to Lucius, Dure and Mantilla giving up at the same time. Toby, full of running, kept alongside Lucius till

within two or three strides of home, then left him, and won by a length easily. Thirteen paid.

His Majesty's Plate of 100 gs. for horses of all ages; three years, Tet. 2b.; four, Tet. 2b.; five, 10et.; six and aged, 10et. 5b.; to start at the New Mile starting-post, go once round, and in. Lord Clarendon's Dairer, four years (J. Day)..... 1
Mr. G. Edwards's b. f. by Camel, three years..... 2
General Guvenner's Langshin, three years..... 3
Mr. S. Stanley's Dairer to Kate, three years..... 4
Betting: 5 to 1 on Dairer, 2 to 1 against the Camel 5b., and 4 to 1 against Langshin. Dairer made all the running, and was easily by three quarters of a length.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. & f., for three year olds; colts, Tet. 7b.; fillies, Tet. 5b.; winner of the Derby or Oaks to carry 7b. extra; new mile; 11 subscribers.

Colonel Prent's Young Rapal (Pasin)..... 1
Duke of Grafton's b. f. Octave..... 2
Duke of Rutland's b. c. Shyluck..... 3
Lord Tynemouth's Angler..... 4

Betting: even on Octave, 5 to 2 against Young Rapal, and 5 to 1 against Angler. Octave cut out the work for about half the ground, when Young Rapal went up, and ran with her to the distance, where Day discovered that her mare was an octave too low; Young Rapal had in all his own way to the end, and won by three quarters of a length. The pace was good.

Match—100 sovs., h. & f.; three quarters of a mile. Mr. Gardner's Targuin, four years, Tet. (Pasin), beat Mr. Bland's Sketch Book, six years, Tet. 5b., easy. No betting.

Wednesday.—Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. & f., for filly foals of 1832; Tet. 7b. extra; winner of Derby or Oaks to carry 7b. extra; new mile; three subscribers.

Mr. Chifney's f. by Enigma, out of Shalimar..... walked over.
The Albany Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. & f., for three year olds; colts, Tet. 7b.; fillies, Tet. 5b.; winner of 2000 gs. Derby or Oaks, 5b. extra; new mile; eight subscribers.

Mr. Cosby's br. c. The Bravo, by Reader (Robinson)..... 1
Mr. Cooper's c. by Catton, out of Twisty..... 2
Lord Exeter's Sir Robert, by Sultan..... 3
Mr. Brinsford's Uncle Toby, by Cain..... 4

Betting: even on Sir Robert, 7 to 2 against Twisty, 4 to 1 against Bravo, and 5 to 1 against Uncle Toby. The pace was very slow to the distance, to which point the play was made by Sir Robert, with Twisty and the other two well laid up. The pace then became severe, and the hindmost horses closed upon Sir Robert; a punishing race ensued between the four, and so near a thing was it at the finish, that, although the judge placed them as above, each of the jockeys thought he had won. The race was given to Bravo by a head.

Second year of a renewal of the Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, 30 f., for two year olds; colts, Tet. 7b.; fillies, Tet. 4b.; T. Y. C., eight subscribers.

Lord Exeter's b. f. Sister to Carus, by Salton (Cosby)..... 1
Mr. Winkler's Warriner, by Sir Haddock..... 2
Mr. Grant's f. by Little John, or Gubernator..... 3
Betting: 7 to 4 each against Warriner and Gubernator, and 4 to 1 against the winner. A very poor race, and won clearly by a length. Lord Lichfield's Whitefoot went to the post, but was drawn here.

A Plate of 50l., for all ages; three years, Tet. 4b.; four, Tet. 7b.; five, Tet. 1b.; six and aged, Tet. 5b.; m. and g. allowed 3b.; the winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes in 1833 (Matches and Handicaps excepted) to carry 3b. extra; one mile and a half, to start at the Swinley Post.

Mr. Cosby's Copper Captain, four years (Robinson)..... 1
Mr. G. Edwards's br. f. by Camel, three years..... 2
Lord Lowther's Messenger, four years..... 3

The following were not placed: Lord Exeter's Bysandion, four years; Mr. Gardner's Targuin, four years; and Capt. Maitry's Minnie, five years. The betting was heavy at the following odds: 2 to 1 against Copper Captain, 5 to 2 against Messenger, 4 to 1 against the Camel 5b., and 5 to 2 against Targuin. Bysandion made play to the distance, where Copper Captain came out, followed by the Camel 5b. and Messenger. The Captain maintained his advantage, and won clearly by a length.

The Swinley Stakes of 25 sovs. each; three years, Tet. 4b.; and four, Tet. 10b.; fillies allowed 3b.; last mile and a half, to start at the Swinley Post; four subscribers.

Mr. Cosby's ch. c. Non Compas, by Bolomite, four years (C. Day)..... 1
Sir G. Heathcote's br. c. Deaneus, four years..... 2
Mr. Cooper's c. Catton, out of Twisty, three years..... 3

Betting: even on Twisty and Non Compas. A remarkably slow race till they got to the Grand Stand, where Twisty was defeated; the other two ran home together at their best speed, Non Compas winning by a head only. This was the fifth race won by Mr. Cosby in the two days; his success is in a great degree attributable to the admirable condition in which his horses were brought to the post. The last race was not decided till five o'clock, one hour and a half beyond the time which had been fixed.

Thursday.—The grand day (such is the prescriptive title of the Thursday at Ascot), with less than its usual interest to sporting men, attracted a remarkably full and fashionable assemblage. Their Majesties arrived on the Heath attended as on Tuesday, and remained until the termination of the races. On their departure they were loudly cheered. The sport consisted of six races, not one of which was well contested. The following are particulars:

The Windsor Forest Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. & f., for three year old fillies, Tet. 4b. each; the winner of the 2000 gs. Derby, or Oaks Stakes, to carry 5b. extra; the old mile; seven subscribers.

Duke of Grafton's Octave, by Enigma (J. Day)..... 1
Lord Exeter's Anima, by Sultan..... 2
7 to 2 on Octave. Won easy by two lengths.

The Eclipse Pot, with 200l. given by his Majesty, added to a Match of 100 sovs. each, p. p.; about two miles and a half.
Mr. Cosby's bl. h. Galopade, by Dr. Syntax, five years, Tet. 5b. (Robinson)..... 1

Lord Chesterfield's f. Dingo, by Partisan, three years, Tet. 11b..... 2

5 to 1 on Galopade. Dingo made the running at her best pace till past the distance, where Galopade went past her, and won very easy by two lengths. This was his debut in the South; he was greatly admired for the symmetry of his shape and the excellent condition in which he came to the post. He is in the Goodwood Cup, and will have to carry extra weight for winning this race.

Sweepstakes of 30 sovs. each, 30 f., for two year olds; colts, Tet. 5b.; fillies, Tet. 3b.; the winner of a Sweepstakes before or after naming, 5b. extra; T. Y. C.

Mr. Foster's f. by Longswit, out of Miss Wich (Norman)..... 1
Mr. Gardner's c. by Whalobon, out of Luna (3b. extra)..... 2
Mr. Cosby's Pansy, by Fallo..... 3

The following were not placed: Sir G. Heathcote's br. c. Lopez, by Lottery; Lord Exeter's Sister to Carus; and Sir W. Pymont's eh. f. by Carbonaro. One paid. Betting: 2 to 1 against Luna (taken), 3 to 1 against the winner, 4 to 1 against Pansy, and 5 to 1 against Sister Carus. Luna took the lead at a good pace, with Fort's filly at her quarters, and Lorenzo third; they came in this order into the straight running, when Pansy changed places with Lorenzo; Fort's filly was kept in reserve till close upon the chains, then let loose, and won clearly by a length. She was backed to a considerable amount.

The Gold Cup, value 200 sovs., the surplus (if any) to be paid in specie—a subscription of 50 sovs. each, the second horse to save his stake; three years, Sat. 10th; four, Sat. 25th; five, Sat. 10th; six and aged, Sat. 31st; mares allowed 3lb.; about two miles and a half.

Lord Exeter's Galata, by Sultan, four years, (Arncliffe) 1
Sir M. Wood's Lucetta, aged 2
3 to 1 on Galata, who won in a common canter by ten lengths.
Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. & f. for colts of 1830; Sat. 7th. each; winner of the Derby to carry 7lb. extra; new mile; nine subs.

Lord Tavistock's Angelsea, by Sultan, (G. Edwards) 1
Lord Jersey's Lucia, by Emilia, 2
5 to 2 on Angelsea, who won easily by a length.

Renewal of the Royal Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. & f. for three year olds; colts, Sat. 7th; fillies, Sat. 31st; new mile; to continue in 1831; nine subs.

Colonel Peel's Young Rapid (Pais) 1
Lord Exeter's Sir Robert 2
5 to 4 on Young Rapid, who won closely by three quarters of a length.

Friday.—Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. & f. old mile; four subs.

Colonel Peel's Young Rapid walked over.
Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. & f. new mile; four subs.

Lord Tavistock's Cowley, Sat. 7th. (Riddance) 1
Lord Chesterfield's Fancy Grey, Sat. 10th 2
Mr. Cooley's Temperance, Sat. 25th 3

Betting:—5 to 4 against Cowley, 2 to 1 against Fancy Grey, and 5 to 1 against Temperance. The latter made play at her best pace, which is not very great, and managed to keep her place to the distance, where the other two went up and beat her off. A smart race between the two others, was won, with a little shaking, by Cowley, half a length.

His Majesty's Plate of 100 guineas for hunters; five years, 11st. 7lb. six, 11st. 12lb. and aged, 12st.; maiden horses allowed 5lb.; two miles and a distance.

Mr. W. Day's Danegash, six years, (C. Day) 1
Mr. Stockwell's br. g. Trump, six years 2
Mr. L. Haery's ch. g. aged 3
Mr. Currie's ch. g. by Rubens, five years 4
Betting:—2 to 1 on Danegash. A wretched race, and won by six lengths.

A Plate of 50l. for all ages; three years, 7st. 7lb.; four, 8st. 7lb.; five, 9st.; six and aged, 9st. 4lb.; mares allowed 3lb.; the winner of one Plate or Sweepstakes in 1832 (matches and handicaps excepted) to carry 3lb. extra; old mile; the winner to be sold for 250gu. if demanded, &c.

Mr. Wood's Ambrosio, four years, (G. Edwards) 1
Duke of Grafton's Esch 2

The following were not placed.—Lord Chesterfield's Tourist four years; Lord Leinster's Messenger, four years; Mr. Day's ch. f. Fanny, three years; Mr. Gardiner's Ma, five years; Mr. Grant's Flora, four years; and Mr. Cooley's Non Compos, four years. Betting:—3 to 1 against Esch, 3 to 1 against Non Compos, 4 to 1 against Ambrosio, 6 to 1 against Tourist, 6 to 1 against Ma, 7 to 1 against Messenger. Ma made running in the turn, when she was headed by Ambrosio, who carried it on till half way within the distance; here Esch challenged him, made a severe race, and finished it at a dead heat. Second heat: 11 to 8 on Ambrosio, who made a wailing race of it, came out about a hundred yards from home, and won by half a length, rather severely.

The Waltham Stakes of 5 sovs. each, for three year olds and upwards (handicap); the last three quarters of the new mile; two subs.

Duke of Rutland's Shylcock, three years, Sat. 12th. (Wakefield) 1

Lord Tavistock's c. by Partisan, out of Rachel, three years, Sat. 7th 2

The following were not placed.—Mr. Wood's Ambrosio, four years, Sat. 7th; Mr. S. Day's Landau, six years, Sat. 4th; Mr. Cooley's Non Compos, four years, Sat. 11th; Mr. Bannister's Hamstead, four years, Sat. 25th; Mr. Cooper's c. by Conon, out of Twenty, three years, Sat. 31st. Mr. Sedler's ch. f. by Middleton, out of Little Filly, three years, Sat. 12th; and Mr. Grant's h. f. by Esch, out of Duckling, three years, Sat. 7th. Betting: 4 to 1 against Twenty, 4 to 1 against Ambrosio, 5 to 1 against Hamstead, and 6 to 1 against the winner. Rachel ran out the work after coming round the corner, Shylcock coming in his wake, till past the distance, he then challenged, and after a hard struggle, won by a head; the pace was excellent throughout.

NEWTON RACES.

Wednesday June 5.—The Produce Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. & f. for three year olds; colts, Sat. 4th; fillies, Sat. 31st. allowed, &c. one mile and a distance; six subscribers.

Mr. Houlsworth's h. f. Constance, by Buzzard, (2lb.) 1
Mr. R. Turner's h. c. by Figma, out of Clinton's dam 2
1 to 1 on the latter. Won easy.

A Free Handicap Stakes of 15 sovs. each, 10 lb., with 20 added; two miles and a distance; the second to save his stake; seven subs.

Mr. Wormald's h. g. Bullet, six years, Sat. 31st 1
Mr. Ley's h. c. Lefless, four years, Sat. 11th 2
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's M. f. Jessica, four years, Sat. 6th 3

The following were not placed.—Mr. S. Pea's ch. c. Ocean, four years, Sat. 6th; and Mr. H. Turner's h. c. by Figma, four years, Sat. 12th.—5 to 4 against Jessica. Won easy.

A Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, with 20 added, for three year old fillies; Sat. 4th. each; one mile and a half; nine subs.—Was won by Mr. Lucy's h. f. Moele, beating the following (her account did not state how they were placed): Sir J. Gomer's h. f. Only Tost; Mr. Altham's h. f. Lady Maas Carew; Mr. Nunney's M. f. Harriet, by Filio; and Mr. E. Pea's ch. f. Penny. 2 to 1 against Penny. Easy.

We have just learnt it was Penny and not Moele who won.

A Gold Cup, value 100 sovs. given by the lord of the Manor, added to a Handicap Stakes of 15 sovs. each, 10 lb. and only 5 lb. declared, &c.; the second to receive 25 sovereigns out of the stakes; two miles and a distance; 25 subs. (of whom 12 paid 10 sovs. forfeit, each, and four paid 5 sovs. ft. each).

Mr. Bower's h. f. Lady Stafford, four years, 7 at 12lb. 1
Mr. Gifford's h. f. Penvenner, aged, 5a 2
Mr. Houlsworth's h. c. David, four years, Sat. 11th 3

The following were not placed.—Mr. H. B. Hoghton's h. h. Windcliff, six years, Sat. 11th; Mr. Mosley's ch. g. Memo's Prize, aged, Sat. 6th; Mr. Broadbent's h. c. Chester, four years, Sat. 12th; Gen. Yates's ch. f. Sensible, four years, Sat. 4th; Mr. R. Turner's ch. c. Seivener, four years, Sat. 4th; and Mr. W. Day's ch. f. Middleton, four years, Sat. 4th. Betting: 6 to 4 against Penvenner, 7 to 2 against Windcliff, 4 to 1 against David, and 5 to 1 against the winner. Won by half a neck.

A Plate of 70l. for horses that never won 50l.; three years, Sat. 12th; four, Sat. 25th; five, Sat. 10th; six and aged, Sat. 10th; m. and f. allowed 2lb.; two miles; two subs.—Was won in two heats by Mr. W. Richmond's h. f. Flegby, three years, beating the following (see account did not place them):—Mr. Wilkin's h. g. Everleigh, four years; Mr. Phillips's h. h. Monmouth, five years; Mr. Gifford's ch. m. Sacharissa, four years; Mr. Richmond's h. c. by Let-

very, three years; Sir J. Gower's b. f. Only That, three years; Mr. G. Ogden's b. f. Primula, four years; and Mr. Critchley's b. f. by Lottery, four years.

Thursday.—The St. Leger Stakes of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added; for three year olds; colts, st. 5lb.; fillies, st. 3lb.; one mile and three quarters, the second horse to save his stake; ten subscribers.

Tr. Thompson's ch. c. Fitzclit, by Predictor, (Darting)... 1
Mr. S. L. Fox's b. c. Larkspur, by Lottery, out of Dairy-maid..... 2

The following were not placed.—Mr. Tarsar's b. c. by Figure, out of Clitsea's dam; Mr. Frise's b. c. The Governor; and Mr. Loony's b. f. Maudie.—Betting: 2 to 1 against The Governor, 3 to 1 against Larkspur, 4 to 1 against Maudie, and 8 to 1 against Fitzclit. Won cleverly. Darting's jockeyship in this race was a master-piece, for as soon as he passed the horses to finish the race, Fitzclit balked to the left, and went a circle of about fifteen yards, yet the jockey was not only weighed, but the horse taken away before the rest returned to weigh.

MANCHESTER RACES—CONCLUDED.

Friday, June 7.—The Lancashire Stakes of 25 sovs. each, 10 f and 100 added; the second horse to save his stake; two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Bowser's Sir John, by Trump, five years, st. 4lb. (Cal-loway)..... 1
Mr. Robinson's Manchester, by Whisker, five years, st. 3lb. 2
Mr. Houlden's Trident, by Whisker, four years, st. 3lb. 3

The following were not placed.—Mr. Gardner's Mowbray Hall, four years, st. 8lb.; and Mr. Fox's Ocean, four years, st. 8lb.—Betting: 5 to 4 against Mowbray Hall, 7 to 4 against Manchester, and 18 to 1 against the winner. Won by half a head.—Seven paid 10 sovs. each, and six paid 5 sovs. forfeit each.

The Kersale Stakes of 10 sovs. each and 55 added; three subs. Mr. White in Moss Trump.....walked over.
The Broughton Stakes of 15 sovs. each, 5 f. with 30 added; three subs.

Mr. Loony's Maudie.....walked over.
A Flute of 100 sovs.; heats, twice round and a distance.
Mr. Make's The Cardinal, by Wax Paper, six years, (Dar-Eng)..... 1 1
Mr. Wheeler's b. f. Catgut, four years, (received 10 subs.)..... 2 2

LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS,

Up to June 18.

In consequence of most of the subscribers being absent, either at Hampton or Stbury Races, no business has been done in any of the stakes since Monday. On that day, Mulvey Moloch advanced to 9 to 2, which was taken to a considerable amount. Balaam was backed at 15 to 2, and the Male at 14 to 1; Mameluke also advanced, while Glacius declined 25 to 1, and is now a dead letter. The prices quoted on the Derby are nominal, as nothing has been done on it since Ascot. The following were the latest odds—

July Stakes.—5 to 1 against Malcolm (taken).
Goodwood Cup.—6 to 4 offered against Catherine, g. p.
St. Leger.—9 to 2 against Mulvey Moloch (took freely), 7 to 1 against Balaam, 14 to 1 against the Male, 14 to 1 against Rockingham, 25 to 1 against Mameluke, 18 to 1 against Anne, 20 to 1 against Trephillion, 50 to 1 against Conscience, 20 to 1 against Glacius, 25 to 1 against Frankenstein.
Derby, 1834.—18 to 1 against Olympic, 20 to 1 against Defiance, and 25 to 1 against Glacius.

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HAMPTON RACES.

Notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather, a full and fashionable company was present each day of three popular Races. As usual, they occupied three days; it would be better if they were confined to two—for here, as at Ascot, Epsom, and many other places, a day could be lopped off with great advantage to the sport. We noticed several improvements on the Course, but in one respect, the observance of time, there was much to complain of; another year we hope to see this better managed. The running, on the whole, was moderate, the horses in most of the races being of an inferior character, and unequally matched. We subjoin the customary return:—

Wednesday, June 12.—The Hurst Cup, value 50*l.* (in specie), for all ages; three years, st. 7lb.; four, st. 7lb.; five, st. 6lb.; six and aged, st. 4lb.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 150*l.* if demanded, &c.; heats, once round and a distance; winners once this year, 2lb.; twice, 3lb.; and thrice, 7lb. extra.

Lord Lowther's b. h. Messenger, four years (F. Beckle)..... 0 1 1
Mr. Gardner's br. m. Ida, five years..... 1 2 3
Mr. Messer's b. h. The Hermit, four years..... 0 0 2
Lord Exeter's b. f. Mantilla, three years..... 3 3 dr
Mr. Turner's br. f. Lady Charlotte, three years..... 0 0 dr
Mr. Dunkley's bl. f. by Muley, out of Young Capricorn, three years..... 0 0 dr
Mr. Davis's ch. f. Why Not (late Bohemia), three years..... 2 0 dr
Mr. Coleman's ch. g. Dr. Sewell (late Bohemia), five years..... 0 dr

First heat won cleverly by a length, second by a length, and third in a canter.

The Claremont Stakes of 10 sovereigns each, and 25 added; three years, st. 7lb.; four, st. 7lb.; five, st. 7lb.; six, st. 6lb.; and aged, st. 4lb.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; the winner to be sold for 150*l.* if demanded, &c.; heats, as before.

Mr. Coleman's ch. g. Dr. Sewell, five years (lad)..... 1 1
Mr. Gullif's ch. m. Matilda, six years..... 2 2
Mr. Dunkley's bl. f. by Muley, out of Young Capricorn, three years..... 3 3
First heat: 2 to 1 on the Doctor; a good race, and won by about a neck.—Second heat: 5 to 1 on the Doctor, who won easy.

Thursday.—A plate of 100 gs., presented by his Majesty; three years, st. 5lb.; four, st. 5lb.; five, st. 5lb.; six and aged, 10st. 2lb.; heats, twice round and a distance.

Lord Chesterfield's br. h. Tourist, four years (Natt)..... 1 0 1
Mr. Edwards's br. f. by Camel, dam by Southeyan, three years..... 3 1 2
Lord Lowther's b. h. Lazarus, four years..... 0 2 4
Mr. Tarsar's ch. c. Denbigh, by Fils, three years..... 0 0 3
Mr. Smith's br. m. The Witch, five years..... 0 0 dr
Mr. Coleman's ch. g. Dr. Sewell, five years..... 2 0 dr
Mr. W. Jones's br. f. Jessie, by Phantom, three years 0 0 dr
Mr. Messer's b. m. Cricket, six years..... 0 dr

First heat: 5 to 2 against Camel filly, 3 to 1 against Lazarus, 4 to 1 against Denbigh, 5 to 1 against the Witch, and 6 to 1 against Tourist. Won cleverly by a length.—Second heat: 2 to 1 against Camel filly, 2 to 1 against Lazarus, and 4 to 1 against Tourist. Won by a length, with little difficulty.—Third heat: 2 to 1 on Camel filly. Tourist was easy, the Camel filly meeting with an obstruction on the Course (three women being in her way), and thereby losing several lengths.

The Kingston Stakes of 10 sovs. each, and 20 added, for horses not thorough-bred; four years, 10st. 3lb.; five, 10st. 7lb.; six,

12st.; and aged, 12st. 2lb.; winners extra; heats, once round and a distance.

Mr. Durkin's br. h. The Curste, four years (Mr. Palmer) 3 1 1
 Mr. Cay's b. h. Saker Rebel, aged 1 2 dr
 Mr. Balch's b. g. Hop Duty, six years 2 dr
 Two indifferent races. No betting.
 Match—25 sovs.; once round and a distance.
 Hon. Mr. Lindsey's ch. m. My Lady (owner) 0 1
 Mr. Latour's bl. h. Ebony, five years 0 fall
 The first was pronounced a dead heat. In the second heat, Ebony bolted at starting, fell over the rail, broke his leg, and was killed immediately. According to the laws of racing, the dead heat should have been final.

Friday.—The Ladies' Cup, value 50 sovs. (in specie); three years, 6st. 4lb.; four, 6st.; five, 6st. 7lb.; six, 7st.; and aged, 7st. 2lb.; m. and g. allowed 2lb.; the winner of any stakes this year, 2lb. extra; heats, once round and a distance; the winner to be sold for 150 sovs. if demanded, &c.

Lord Chesterfield's br. h. Carwell, five years (Nathl.) 0 1 1
 Mr. W. Smith's b. m. Dwyall, four years 1 0 3
 Mr. White's gr. e. The Ghost (brother to Forester), four years 0 2 2
 Mr. Balch's ch. m. Fennel, four years 0 0 4
 Mr. Pease's br. m. Chatham lass, six years 2 2 dr
 Mr. Gardner's br. m. Ida, five years 3 dr
 Mr. Coleman's ch. g. Dr. Scowell, five years 0 0 dr
 Mr. Rolfe's b. m. Endeavour, four years 0 0 dr
 Mr. Koo's b. h. by Lapdog, out of Miss Platoff, four years 0 dr

First heat won cleverly, second by half a length, and third by about a neck.

The Hampton Court Stakes of 5 sovs. each, and 25 added; for all ages 11st. each gentleman riders; heats once round and a distance; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs. if demanded, &c. five sovs.

Lord Chesterfield's Carwell, five years (Captain Beecher) 1 1
 Mr. Messer's b. m. Cricket, six years 4 2
 Mr. Thomas's ch. g. Blinker, six years 3 3
 Mr. Gullif's ch. m. Matilda, six years 2 4
 Carwell the favourite. The first heat was closely contested between the first two, and won by a neck. The second was equally severe, and was decided in favour of Carwell by a head only.

REBURY CLUB MEETING.—STOCKBRIDGE COURSE.

Thursday, June 13.—A Sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, h. ft. for horses not thoroughbred; two miles; three subscribers.

Mr. Codrington's br. g. Conservative, five years walked over. A Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft. for three years olds; colts, 6st. 7lb.; fillies 6st. 4lb.; last mile and a half; five sovs.

Mr. Pryor's ch. e. by Dr. Lady or Virginian, out of Atlanta (J. Day) 1

Gen. Grosvenor's e. by Bobadil, out of Clacloet 2

Won easy.

A Handicap Plate of 50l.; one mile.

Mr. Troloway's br. g. Waller, five years, 7st. 2lb.

(Purse) 1

Sir L. Glyn's ch. f. Malbran, three years, 6st. 7lb. 2

Mr. D. Radcliff's b. f. Kansas, four years, 7st. 3

A capital race—won by a neck.

The Bury Stakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 lb. and only 5 if dark-red, &c., with 50 added, two miles, sixtimes sovs.

Mr. Kegg's Pounce, four years, 6st. 6lb. (J. Day) 1

Mr. Payne's Ernest, four years, 6st. 2lb. 2

The following were not placed:—Mr. Osbaldeston's Lady Elizabeth, five years, 6st. 7lb.; Gen. Grosvenor's Sentinella, four years, 6st.; and Mr. Pryor's ch. e. by Dr. Lady or Virginian, out of Atlanta, three years 6st. 12lb.—Betting: 2 to 1 on Ernest. A famous race—won by a neck. One paid 15 sovs. ft. and thirteen paid 5 sovs. ft. each.

The Cup, value 100 sovs. added to a Sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each, 5 lb.; three years, 6st. 7lb.; four, 10st. 9lb.; five, 11st. 6lb. six and aged, 11st. 10lb.; a mile and a half; gentlemen riders; the winner to be sold for 500l., &c.; the owner of the second horse to withdraw his stake; eleven sovs.

Mr. Kewell's Culeb, five years, (Mr. Peyton) 1

Sir L. Glyn's Malbran, three years 2

Mr. Osbaldeston's Lady Elizabeth, five years 3

Won by half a length.

Friday.—The Waller Stakes of 30 sovs. each, 10 h. ft.; 3 miles; 4 sovs.

Mr. Peyton's Conservative walked over

Sweepstakes of 30 sovs. each; 200 l. T. Y. C. 2 sovs.

Mr. Kewell's br. f. Maid of Underley, by Muley, (J. Day) 1

Captain Berkeley's Geldings 0

Won easy.

Match.—Mr. Codrington's Conservative, 11st. beat Mr. D. Radcliff's Nitimur, 11st. 2lb.; 50 h. ft.

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; the last mile; 7 sovs.

Mr. Rawlinson's b. e. Revenge, by Fungus (J. Day) 1

Mr. Cosby's The Bravo 2

Handicap Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, 5 lb. with 100 sovs. added; gentlemen riders; one mile and a quarter; 11 sovs.

Mr. Osbaldeston's Lady Elizabeth (Owner) 1

Mr. D. Radcliff's Kermus 2

Gen. Grosvenor's Palencia 3

Mr. Werrall's Caleb 4

OTHELLO RACES.

Tuesday, June 11.—His Majesty's plate of 100 gu.; heats two miles.

Lord Egremont's e. by Skim, out of Centaur's dam, four years (Arnall) 1 1

Lord Clarendon's Datura, four years 3 2

Mr. Smith's The Witch, five years 4 3

Mr. Myrick's Dinah, five years 2 dr

First heat won cleverly, and the second by a head.

A Plate of 50l.; heats two miles.

Mr. Messer's Brother to Forester, four years (Wakefield) 1 1

Mr. Myrick's Dinah, five years, (broken down) 2 2

Lord Egremont's e. by Whalebone, out of Blacking, three years 3 3

Won easy.

TENNIS RACES.

Thursday, June 13.—County Members' and Gentlemen's Subscription Maiden Plate of 50 sovs.; two mile heats.

Mr. Price's b. f. Aurora 1 1

Mr. S. Patrick's b. g. by May Day 2 2

Mr. Barton's b. m. sister to the Admiral 3 3

An Al. Aged Sweepstakes of 2000 sovs. each, with 10 sovs. added by the Town; two mile heats; 8 sovs.

Mr. Fuller's b. f. Lady Barnington (Brown) 1 1

Lieutenant-General Lygon m. ch. e. by Young Phantom 2 dr

Mr. Barton's b. g. Callias, by Catton 3 2

A Black Stakes of 2 sovs. each, to which will be added a purse. The best of heats. Gentleman riders. Ten subs.

Mr. Hale's b. m. by Master Henry.....	4	2	1
Mr. Dean's ch. m. Indusdry.....	9	4	0
Mr. Deane's b. m. by Ambro.....	1	3	4
Mr. Farmer's ch. m. Fancy, by Vanloo.....	3	1	3

The Goldstone Stakes of 20 sovs. each, for two year olds, colts & fillies. Silica Sat. 25b. the Goldstone course, (a straight half mile,) 16 subs.

Mr. Moutyn's br. f. Vittoria, by Camel, out of Archduchess (Lye).....	1
Mr. E. Peel's ch. c. Noodle, by Belsham, out of Sued's dam.....	2
Sir J. Gerard's b. c. Billings, by Bulson, dam by l'Onent.....	2

The following were not placed:—Mr. Leigh's b. c. by Peter Lily, out of Nell Gwynne; Mr. R. Turner's b. c. by Peter Lily, out of Coffer's dam; Mr. W. Turner's b. c. Journeyman, by Stump, out of Lonsdale's dam; Mr. Nanny's b. g. by Banker, dam by Rubens; Lord Derby's ch. c. Magnus, by Whisker; Mr. Huddell's b. f. Perdita, by Hunsford; Mr. Arding's b. f. by Vindicta, out of Crazy Jane; Sir T. Stanley's ch. c. Brother to Es Gazer; Mr. Alanson's b. c. Graham, by Banker; Mr. Thompson's ch. c. by Perdicus, out of Ostrich; and Mr. Cook's bl. c. Inheritor, by Lettrey.—Betting: 5 to 2 against Vittoria, 3 to 1 against Noodle, 5 to 1 against Magna, 7 to 1 against Perdita, and 10 to 1 against Billings. Won cleverly.

The Borough Cup, value 100 sovs. added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; three years, Sat. 25a.; five, Sat. 25b.; five, Sat. 10th.; six and aged, Sat. 11. m. and g. allowed 25b.; two miles; second horse to receive 25 sovs. out of the stakes; the winner of a Cup or Piece of Plate of the value of 100l. in 1833, to carry 25b. extra; of two, 25b. extra; nine subscribers.

Sir R. W. Bulkeley's b. c. Birdcatcher, by St. Patrick, four years (Darling).....	1
Lord Chesterfield's b. h. Colwick, by Filio, five years.....	2
Mr. Robinson's br. h. Windchiff, by Waverley, six years....	3

So to 4 on Birdcatcher, who won cleverly.

A Plate of 70 sovs.: heats, two miles.	
Mr. Dyson's b. c. Leekington, by V. Phantom, three years, Sat. 12th.....	1
Mr. Phipps's b. c. Agilator, four years, Sat. 9th.....	4
Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Steer Masonry, four years	3
Sat. 25b.....	4
Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. Wolverhampton, four years, Sat. 25b.....	2
Wright rode the winner.	

Friday.—The Shingle Cup, value 100 sovs., given by W. Turner, Esq. M. P. added to a Handicap Stakes of 15 sovs. each, 10 fl. and only 5 fl. declared, &c.; the second horse to receive 25 sovs. out of the Stakes; one mile and a half, 31 subs. (of whom 11 paid the larger and 14 the smaller forfeit.)

Mr. Bower's b. f. Lady Staked, by Comet, four years, Sat. 25b. (Templeman).....	1
Mr. Giffard's b. h. Perseverance, by Frolic, aged Sat. 4th.....	2

The following were not placed:—Mr. Yates's b. m. Hope, five years, Sat. 10th.; Mr. Moutyn's b. m. Her Highness, five years, Sat. 25b.; Lord Derby's gr. c. Falconbridge, four years, Sat. 25b.; Sir R. W. Bulkeley's b. c. Birdcatcher, four years, Sat. 25b.; Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. Clever, four years, Sat. 7th.; and Mr. W. Turner's b. c. by Lettrey, out of Princess, three years, Sat. 6th.—Betting: 5 to 2 against Her Highness, 3 to 1 against Birdcatcher, 3 to 1 against Perseverance, 4 to 1 against Hope, and 5 to 1 against Lady Staked. Won easy.—The only man that stood

was the owner of the winning horse; of course, it is unnecessary to say that he had no chance.

The St. Helen's Purse of 50 sovs. added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; two miles and a distance; seven subscribers.	
Mr. Beardsworth's b. g. Independence, aged, Sat. 11th. (Spring).....	1
Mr. Huddell's b. c. David, by Cannon, four years, Sat. 25b.....	2

Three to 1 on David. Won easy.	
The Warrington Purse of 50 sovs. added to a Handicap Stakes of 5 sovs. each; one mile and a distance; the second horse to receive 10 sovs. out of the stakes; ten subs.	
Sir T. Stanley's br. h. Caraculus, by Conductor, five years, Sat. (Templeman).....	1
Mr. Paine's b. g. Phalaris, aged Sat. 25b.....	2
Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. Wolverhampton, four years, Sat. 11th.....	3

The following were not placed:—Mr. Nanny's bl. f. Kitty Fisher, four years, Sat. 12th.; Mr. Skipton's bl. f. Eno, three years, Sat. 25b.; Mr. G. Crumpton's br. c. Prince, four years, Sat. 9th.; and Mr. Alanson's b. f. Lady Moore Castle, three years, Sat. 25b.;—betting: 2 to 1 against Caraculus, 2 to 1 against Wolverhampton, and 4 to 1 against Phalaris. Good race.

A Sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, with 25 added; one mile and a distance; ten subs.	
Mr. Huddell's b. m. Circeus, by Sultan, five years, Sat. 6th. (Darling).....	1
Mr. Skipton's b. c. Physician, by Beaten, four years, Sat. 25b.....	2

The following were not placed:—Mr. Leigh's br. c. Osman, four years, Sat. 25b.; Mr. Moutyn's ch. f. Peas, four years, Sat. 12th.; and Lord Chesterfield's b. h. Colwick, five years, Sat. 9th. Betting:—2 to 1 against Circeus, 2 to 1 against Physician, and 5 to 1 against Colwick. Won by half a head.

A Plate of 70 sovs.; heats, two miles.	
Mr. Wormall's b. g. Bullet, by Cannon Ball, six years, Sat. 11th. (Goshall).....	1
Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. Wolverhampton, four years, Sat. 25b.....	4
Mr. Richardson's b. f. Pighy, three years, Sat. 4th.....	0
Mr. Loy's b. c. Levea, four years, Sat. 25b.....	0

INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

Goodwood, 1833, Second Day.—Nominations for the Goodwood Stakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 fl., and only 5 fl. declared on or before the 1st of July; Cup course.

	at 10.
Sir M. Wood's Camarine, five years.....	10
Mr. Cosby's bl. h. Gallant, five years.....	10
Lord Tavistock's Taurus, aged.....	9
Lord G. Bessington's Reliance, five years.....	9
Capt. Byng as Lucretia, second.....	9
Mr. Spalding as The Soldier, five years.....	9
Mr. Rogers as Marquis, six years.....	9
Lord Earsley's Brim, four years.....	9
Lord Lisle's Minister, four years.....	12
Mr. V. Maher as Lister, aged.....	11
Mr. Threl as ch. g. Bryan, six years.....	11
Mr. Dyke as ch. b. Esly, five years.....	11
Mr. Fleming as Lady Elizabeth, five years.....	10
Mr. H. P. Delane as Dwight, five years.....	10
Mr. Jones as Cornish, five years.....	10
Sir L. Glyn as Copper Captain, four years.....	9
Lord J. Fleming as Physician, four years.....	7
Lord R. Grosvenor as Windchiff, six years.....	7
Mr. Gully's Baker Pook, four years.....	7

Mr. Maxon as Ernest, four years.....	8 6	Sir Mark Wood's Camarine, five years.....	
Mr. Barry as Little Red Rover, six years.....	8 6	Lord Lichfield's Minister, five years.....	
Mr. Fitzroy as Diana, four years.....	8 5	Captain Byng as Revenge, three years.....	
Mr. Sadler's Achilles, five years.....	8 5	Mr. Corby's M. h. Gallipoli, five years.....	
Lord G. Lenox as Gendolfer, six years.....	8 3	Mr. Gracwicke's Sister to Frederick, three years.....	
Lord A. Conyngham as Donagel, six years.....	8 2	Lord Exeter's Sister to Belmont, four years.....	
Lord Claricorde as Eleanor, four years.....	8 2	Mr. Payne as Twenty colt, three years.....	
Mr. F. Garner as Diana, five years.....	8 2	Lord Verulam's Baste, four years.....	
Mr. Rush's Guildford, aged.....	8 1	Cocot Mastnachvitz as Baline, three years.....	
Mr. F. Charlton as Lady Fly, four years.....	8 1	Mr. Spalding as h. g. by Lantry, three years.....	
Lord Worcester as Little Boy Blue, aged.....	8 1	Mr. Thornhill as Wallflower, four years.....	
Mr. Kingston as The Witch, five years.....	8 0	Lord A. Conyngham as Copper Captain, four years.....	
Mr. Henry's Protocol, five years.....	8 0	Lord R. Grosvenor as Witnoliffe, six years.....	
Mr. M. Stanley's Arlington, six years.....	8 0	Lord W. Lennox as The Whale, three years.....	
Mr. Gage as Deice, six years.....	8 0	Lord Jersey as Catalonian, three years.....	
Mr. Slater as Miss Sadley, four years.....	7 10	Mr. Roeb's h. g. Walter, five years.....	
Sir J. Fraser as Louisa, four years.....	7 10	Sir S. Graham's Jason, three years.....	
Mr. Crookford as Non Compo, four years.....	7 10	Mr. Grestex as Holme Poker, four years.....	
Lord Jersey's Fingal, four years.....	7 10	Sir L. Glyn as Conscript, five years.....	
Mr. Thomas's Suffolk Punch, six years.....	7 9	Mr. Stewart as Ketchup, three years.....	
Mr. Stewart as Wessaler, six years.....	7 9	Mr. Goffy as Lady Fly, four years.....	
Mr. Biggs's Pounce, four years.....	7 8	Mr. Sadler's Achilles, five years.....	
Capt. Festal as Uncle Bob, four years.....	7 7	Mr. Crookford as Expectation, five years.....	
Mr. Cloves as Wallflower, four years.....	7 7	Lord Chesterfield's Calwick, five years.....	
Mr. J. Smith as Landell, six years.....	7 6	Mr. H. Wagstaff as Trickery, three years.....	
Mr. Cauty as Lombardian, aged.....	7 6	Mr. Osbaldeston as Physician, four years.....	
Mr. Ivy as Changeling, five years.....	7 6	Lord Conyngham as The Heav, three years.....	
Lord Chesterfield's Tourist, four years.....	7 4	Mr. W. Chisley's ch. f. Deception, three years.....	
Mr. Yensley as Genet, four years.....	7 3	Mr. Zachary as Imber, three years.....	
Mr. Martyn's Mallet, five years.....	7 3	Lord Worcester as Lison, aged.....	
Mr. Wilkinson as Wilos, five years.....	7 3	Mr. J. Smith as Brother to Waxlight, three years.....	
Lord Studbridge as Rattle, four years.....	7 3	Mr. Fitzroy as Diana, four years.....	
Mr. Kemp as Cecilia, four years.....	7 2	Lord Surrey as Roadster, four years.....	
Mr. Grestex as Euryone, five years.....	7 2	Lord James Fitzroy did not name.....	
Mr. Thornhill's Gretia Green, four years.....	7 2	First Day.—Mr. Kent's Balrine, 9th, against Mr. Corby's f. Pa-	
Mr. Genat as Clara, four years.....	7 2	ap, by Pollie, out of Value, Sat. 11th; last three quarters of a mile;	
Mr. Uday as M. m. by Reveller, five years.....	7 2	100 yds. h. fl.	
Mr. Payne as Dryad, four years.....	7 1	Third Day.—Lord Exeter's Cestus, Sat. 7th; against Lord Con-	
Mr. Thornhill as Toby, three years.....	7 1	yngham's Brother to Blythe, Sat. 3th; last mile; 100 yds. h. fl.	
Sir S. Graham as Jason, three years.....	7 0		
Mr. Grestex's The Whale, three years.....	6 13		
Mr. Zachary as Imber, three years.....	6 13		
Lord Chesterfield's Weeper, three years.....	6 13		
Lord W. Lennox as Friar Tuck, four years.....	6 12		
Mr. C. Wagstaff as Trickery, three years.....	6 9		
Mr. T. Wood as Tulian, three years.....	6 9		
Duke of Richmond's Ketchup, three years.....	6 9		
Mr. Wallen as Zebra, four years.....	6 6		
Lord Conyngham's Brother to Blythe, three years.....	6 5		
Mr. W. Edwards's Crocodile, three years.....	6 2		
Lord Uxbridge as Baline, three years.....	6 1		
Mr. Gracwicke's Sister to Frederick, three years.....	6 1		
Lord Egmont's Sister to Gayhurst, three years.....	6 0		
Mr. S. Stanley's Brother to Hair, three years.....	5 12		
Mr. W. Chisley's Deception, three years.....	5 12		
Col. Lister as f. Cestus, three years.....	5 10		
Mr. Stenson as Nubian, three years.....	5 6		
Mr. Rogers's h. f. Wain, three years.....	5 2		
Mr. Goddard as Cinderella, three years.....	5 2		
Five subscribers did not name.....			

Nominations for the Goodwood Cup:

Duke of Richmond as Lucette, aged.
 Lord Uxbridge as Babini, five years.
 Lord D. Skelton as Taurus, aged.

RACING CALENDAR.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., Jockey Club Races.

Wednesday, January 9, 1833.—Match, mile heats.
 Mr. Row's ch. f., two years old, by Reliance 1 1
 Dr. Goodwin's ch. f., three years old 2 2
 January 10.—Jockey Club Purse, \$360; three

mile heats.

A. Flud's h. h. Santer, five years old, by Rob
 Roy 1 1
 Col. Richardson's h. f. Miss Rock, three
 years old, by Comet 3 2
 Dr. Goodwin's ch. m. Mamma Brenda, by Kos-
 ciusko 2 dis
 Mr. Felder's h. h. Tom Cooper, by Reliance dis.
 January 11.—Purse \$150; two mile heats.
 Mr. Row's ch. c. Selden, four years old,
 by Reliance 2 1 1

Mr. Flad's ch. h. Ball Hornet, six years old, by Rob Roy	3	3	2
Dr. Goodwin's b. f. Sally Wade, three years old, by Reliance	dis		
Mr. Felder's cr. f. Fanny Wright, four years old, by Reliance	1	2	dr
January 12.—Mile heats.			
Dr. Goodwin's Mamma Brenda	1	1	
Col. Richardson's bl. h. by Comet	3	2	
Mr. Felder's Fanny Wright	2	3	
Same day.—A match.			
Dr. Goodwin's f., three years old	1	1	
Mr. Row's f., two years old	2	2	

ST. CATHARINE'S COURSE, MISS., SPRING MEETING.

March 26.—Match for \$1000; mile heats.

Col. Bingham's gr. g. Hard Heart, by Mercury (son of Virginian and Sir Charlie's dam), out of Chuck-a-luck, blood unknown, three years old, 81lb.	1	1	
Mr. L. T. Gustine's b. c. Byron, by Stockholder, out of Pansy Puff, by Pacolet, four years old, 98lb.	2	2	
Time—1st heat, 1 min. 46½ sec.; 2d heat, 1 min. 52 sec. Track 20 feet short of a mile—in fine order.			

March 27.—The great attraction of the Meeting. Match for \$2000, four mile heats.

Col. Camp's ch. h. Longwaist, by Sir Archie, dam by Pacolet, five years old, 108lb.	1	1	
Col. Bingham's b. f. Tachiana, by Bertrand, out of Param Filly, by imported Whip, four years old, 95lb.	2	2	
Time—1st heat, 8 min. 3 sec.; 2d heat, 8 min. 2 sec. Track heavy, from rain which fell during the night preceding.			
3 to 1 on the filly.			

After the above race, Longwaist was sold for 3000 dollars.

March 29.—Mississippi Association Purse, \$300; two mile heats.

Col. Bingham's Hard Heart	walked over.		
He was then sold for \$1250.			

March 30.—Mississippi Association Purse, \$200; mile heats.

Col. Bingham's c. Little Red, by Mercury, son of Virginian, dam Miss Bailey, by imported Bonster, two years old, 68lb.	1	1	
Mr. L. P. Gustine's b. f. Rosabella, by Mercury, dam Lady Racket, by Sir Archie, two years old, 63lb.	3	2	
Mr. W. J. Minor's b. f. La Muetto, by Bertrand, dam by Plair's Alexander, two years old, 65lb.	2	3	

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Time—1st heat, 1 min. 51 sec.; 2d heat, 1 min. 50 sec. Track in fine order.

Col. Bingham again matched Tachiana against Longwaist, four mile heats, for \$3000, and bet besides \$500 with each owner of the horse, making the match in effect for \$4000. This match came off on the 13th of April, and was won by Longwaist with ease, at two heats.

Time—1st heat, 7 min. 54 sec.; 2d heat, in a canter, 6 min. 1 sec. Track in fine order.

Longwaist now belongs to Mr. L. P. Gustine, and Mr. W. J. Minor, of Natchez.

MADEIRA, KEN., ASSOCIATION RACES, SPRING MEETING.

Wednesday, May 8, 1833.—Track deep and heavy from excessive rains.

Association Purse of \$200, three mile heats.

Mr. Berry's ch. c. President, four years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Hamilton, 94lb.	1	1	
Mr. Davenport's b. c. Allworthy, four years old, by Aratus; dam by Gainswood's Buzzard; 94lb.	2	2	
Mr. Stapp's b. h. Contender, five years old, by Sir William; dam by Cedar; 110lb. (5lb. overweight)	3	3	

May 9.—Post Sweepstakes, \$200 each, h. ft., free for all ages, three mile heats; three subscribers.

Mr. Viley's b. h. Richard Singleton, five years old, by Bertrand, dam by Tiger, 106lb.	1		
Col. Buford's b. f. Molly Long, four years old, by Sumter, dam by Buzzard, 91lb.	dis.		

In making the first turn below the judges' stand, in the third mile, Molly Long fell and threw her rider, kept up the run until she reached the gate at the head of the quarter stretch, was caught and mounted by a rider of 160lb., and made a spirited rally home; beat a few lengths by Singleton, and ruled out.

May 10.—Post Sweepstakes, for three year olds, \$100 each, p. p., two miles; six subscribers.

Cunningham & Co.'s b. c. Nonsuch, by Bertrand, dam by Fishback's Whip, 80lb.	1	1	
E. M. Blackburn's b. c. by Kosciusko, dam by Cook's Whip, 80lb.	3	2	
S. Davenport's b. c. by Trumpeter, dam by Florize, 80lb.	2	3	
Estill & Co.'s ch. f. by Snowstorm, dam by Buzzard, 77lb.	6	4	
Col. Buford's b. c. Tariff, by Bertrand, dam by Davis's Hamiltonian, 80lb.	4	3	
Gen. Kennedy's b. f. by Sir William, dam by Young Barent, 77lb.	5	dis	

Tariff rather the favourite at starting. Each heat won by a few lengths.

May 11.—Post Sweepstakes for three year olds, \$50 each, h. f., mile heats; five subscribers.

Mr. Davenport's b. f. by Snowstorm, dam by Buzzard, 77lb.	1 1
Cunningham & Co.'s b. f. by Bertrand, dam by Potomac, 77lb.	2 2
Mr. Kennedy's b. c. by Kennedy's Diomed, dam by Wildair, 80lb.	4 3
Col. Buford's ch. c. Tamerlane, by Sumter, dam by President, 80lb.	3 dis

CLOVER HILL, TENN., SPRING MEETING.

Tuesday, May 14, 1833.—Subscription Stakes of \$800,* two mile heats, four subscribers.

Maj. William Robinson's ch. c. Rocky River, four years old, by Stockholder, 100lb.	1 1
Maj. John G. Bostick's gr. f. Betsey Baker, four years old, by Bostick's Gallatin, dam by old Gallatin, 97lb.	2 dr
Turner B. Henley's b. m. Mary Burton, six years old, by Andrew Jackson, dam by imp. Eagle, 115lb.	dis.†

J. A. Jenkins's c. Shawneetown paid forfeit.

Time—4 min. 18 sec.

May 15.—Two mile heats.

R. Sharp's ch. f. Maria Jackson, three years old, by Sharp's Timoleon, dam by Potomac, 80lb.	1 1
E. Eaves's ch. f. Georgiana, three years old, by Sir George, dam by Gabriel, 83lb.	2 hr.
Time—1st heat, 4 min. 14 sec.; 2d heat, 4 min. 7 sec.	

May 16.—Three mile heats.

Maj. G. Bostick's Betsey Baker	1 1
Col. B. Hollingsworth's b. c. by Stockholder, three years old, 86lb.	dis.
Time—6 min. 30 sec.	

MOUNT PLEASANT, TENN., SPRING MEETING.

Thursday, May 16, 1833.—Sweepstakes, \$100 each, mile heats.

Willis H. Boddie's b. f., three years old, by Timoleon.	2 2 1
John Dawson's ch. f., three years old, by Gabriel.	3 1 2

* From the manner in which the return of this race is worded we are at a loss to know whether the subscription of each person was \$300, or whether that sum was the aggregate.

† It is due to Mary Burton to say, that she threw her rider before she passed the first turn; and although she ran the heat without her rider, and came in close to Rocky River, by the rule she was considered defeated. The track was exceedingly muddy from two days' previous rain. After the second day's race was over, Mary Burton was again brought to the track, and ran two miles out, which she performed in 2 min. 39 sec., carrying about 75lb. Track still heavy.

Henry Smith's gr. f., three years old, by Stockholder.	1 3 dis
Time—1st heat, 2 min.; 2d heat, 1 min. 57 sec.; 3d heat, 2 min. 2 sec.	

May 17.—Sweepstakes, \$50 each, one mile out.	
H. Smith's gr. f., three years old, by Timoleon.	1
W. H. Boddie's ch. f., three years old, by Timoleon.	2
Smith Willis's gr. c., four years old, by Copperhead.	3
William Williams's ch. c., three years old, by Timoleon.	4
Time—1 min. 54 sec.	

May 18.—Sweepstakes, mile heats.	
Mr. Sharp's b. f., four years old, by Timoleon.	1 1
Mr. Hancock's b. h., five years old, by Georgian.	3 2
Thomas Goodrum's b. c., four years old, by Stockholder.	2 dr
Time—1st heat, 1 min. 56 sec.; 2d heat, 1 min. 53 sec.	

LYNCHBURG, VA., SPRING MEETING.

The races over the Lynchburg Course were introduced on Monday, the 27th May, 1833, by a contest for two Silver Patchers, mile heats, \$15 entrance, which resulted as follows:

Dr. David Pointer's b. c. Prophet, three years old, by Gohanna, dam by Bagdad.	1 4 1
John P. White's b. c. Calhoun, four years old, by Shakspeare.	2 2 2
John S. Hurt's ch. h. Finley, five years old, by Charles, dam by Alfred.	4 1 3
E. P. Omohundro's b. h. Flying Childers, five years old, by Grave's Florizel, dam by Madison.	3 3 dr
Time—1 min. 58 sec.—2 min. 2 sec.—2 min.	

The regular Jockey Club Races commenced on Tuesday the 28th.

Sweepstakes, three-year old colts and fillies, mile heats, \$100 entrance, five subscribers.	
William McCargo's b. c. Lexington, by Medley, dam by Drummond's Napoleon.	1 1
John P. White's b. c. Campbell, by Campbell.	3 2
Doct. A. Whitlock's br. f. Eliza Backus, by Gohanna, dam by Madison.	2 0*
Doct. I. Powell's br. c. by Tariff, dam by Madison.	dis.
Time—1 min. 55 sec.—1 min. 52 sec.	

* At the top of the draw on the second heat, Dr. Whitlock's filly was not brought in the starting post in time, and was therefore thrown out.

May 29th.—Proprietor's Purse, \$250, two-mile heats.

John P. White's ch. c. Donald Adair, four years old, by Tonson, formerly Yellow Jacket..	1	1
John S. Hurt's ch. f. Barbara, four years old, by Gehanna, dam by Playon.....	2	4
William McCargo's b. c. Sir Walter, four years old, by Tonson.....	3	2
Major Thomas Dowell's b. f. Lady Roland, four years old, by Tariff	4	3
Time—4 min. 8 sec.—4 min. 12 sec.		

May 30th.—Jockey Club Purse, \$600, three-mile heats.

John P. White's ch. f. Ann Maria, four years old, by Traffic (England).....	1	1
William Garth's b. m. Morgiana, eight years old, by Kosciuszko	2	3
William McCargo's b. c. John Finn, four years old, by Tonson, dam by Virginian.....	3	dr
Major Thomas Dowell's b. g. Fizarro, six years old, by Alfred, dam by Thunderclap	4	2
John S. Hurt's b. c. Billy Wallace, three years old, by Shakespeare	dis.	
L. S. Bryant's ch. h. Red Rover, five years old, by Carolinian, dam by Centinel	5	4
N. B. It is proper to say that Red Rover let down in the third mile of the second heat.		
Time—5 min. 58 sec.—6 min. 1 sec.		

May 31st.—Handicap Purse, \$100, mile heats, best three in five.

John S. Hurt's ch. f. Barbara, four years old, by Gehanna, dam by Playon 2 2 4 1 1 1		
John P. White's b. c. Moses, four years old, by Tonson	1	4 1 3 3 2
Major Thomas Dowell's br. f. Sting, four years old, by Tariff, dam Sally Brown	4	1 3 2 2 3
William Garth's b. m. Morgiana, eight years old, by Kosciuszko	3	3 2 dis.
Time—1 min. 51 sec.—1 min. 55 sec.—1 min. 53 sec.—1 min. 53 sec.—2 min. 2 sec.—1 min. 55 sec.		

Barbara and Morgiana were handicapped. The other horses carried their proper weights.

Mr. Oliver's horse Moses, four years old, by Timoleon, the match race of \$1000 aside, two-mile heats beat Mr. Wm. Garth's Lady Birdwood, four years old, by Tonson, at three heats. Lady Birdwood beat the first heat with great ease. Time good.

BELLEVILLE, VA., SPRING MEETING.

Wednesday, May 29.—The Proprietor's Purse, \$200, two mile heats.

T. D. Watson's gr. h. Little John.....	1	1
Edward Wyatt's b. m.	2	dr

O. P. Hare's ch. h. Prince George	3	2
J. C. Goode's b. h. Tusculumbia.....	4	5
J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Division.....	5	4
Time—1st heat, 4 min. 7 sec.; 2d heat, 4 min. 3 sec.		

May 30.—The Jockey Club Purse, \$300, three mile heats.

O. P. Hare's gr. m. Ironette, by Contension	1	1
J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Festival, by Eclipse	2	3
J. C. Goode's b. h. Row Galley, by Arab ..	3	fel
T. D. Watson's b. h. Moses, by Arab.....	4	2
Time—1st heat, 6 min. 7 sec.; 2d heat, 6 min. 13 sec.		

This race would have been very interesting, had not Row Galley's unfortunate blunder lost him the heat, and perhaps the race; for though two to one was freely staked upon Ironette against the field, yet Festival had warmly contended with her for the first heat, and Row Galley, gallantly leading in the second, threatened to snatch from her grasp the wreath which had been prematurely entwined for a brow already encircled by the laurels of vanquished Annette.

May 31.—The Handicap Purse, \$150, best three in five mile heats.

T. D. Watson's ch. m. Emily, by Charles.....	1	2 3 dis.
J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Division, by Arab	2	3 1 1 1
J. C. Goode's b. h. Tusculumbia, by Tonson	3	1 2 2 2
Time—1st heat, 1 min. 55 sec.; 2d heat, 1 min. 56 sec.; 3d heat, 1 min. 55 sec.; 4th heat, 1 min. 56 sec.; 5th heat, 2 min. 3 sec.		

This was one of the most exciting races we ever witnessed. Each horse took his heat, and for the first three heats the contest was great indeed. The daughter of Charles, however, though fleet and the favourite, had not strength to contend with the muscular sons of Arab and Tonson; and Tusculumbia, though beaten by his long-winded competitor, had no cause of mortification, seeing that he was at his rival's heels in every heat when the flag fell.

The sport of the day went off with an interesting Sweepstakes race; entrance free to any saddle horse, mile heats, which was won in two heats, by one of Virginian's noble sons.

LOUISVILLE, KY., SPRING MEETING.

Wednesday, May 29, 1833.—Two mile heats.		
Mr. Fenwick's b. h. Jefferson, five years old, by Saxe Weimar, dam by imp. Buzzard, 104lb.	1	1
Mr. Stephenson's gr. c. Gamcrack, three years old, by Picolet, dam by Tiger, 80lb.....	2	2

Mr. Step's b. h. Contender, five years old, by Sir William, dam by Cedar, 106lb. 4 3
 Dr. Warfield's ch. c. Acton, four years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Fairfield, 94lb. 3 4
 Time—1st heat, 3 min. 58 sec.; 2d heat, 3 min. 50 sec.

May 30.—Mile heats.

Dr. Warfield's b. f. Mary Allen, three years old, by Snowstorm, dam by Buzzard, 77lb. 2 1 2 0 1

Mr. Tarleton's ch. c. Drunkard, three years old, by Sumter, 80lb. 0 3 1 rel.

Mr. Buford's ch. c. Tamerlane, three years old, by Sumter, dam by President, 86lb. 0 2 3 3 do

Mr. Bowman's b. c. Nelson, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Whipster, 80lb. 4 dr.

Time—1st heat, 1 min. 52 sec.; 2d heat, 1 min. 58 sec.; 3d heat, 1 min. 52 sec.; 4th heat, 1 min. 58 sec.

May 31.—Three mile heats.

Dr. Warfield's b. h. Sir Leslie, five years old, by Sir William, dam by Buzzard, 106lb. 1 1

Mr. Blackburn's b. c. Oakland, three years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Blackburn's Whip, 90lb. 2 2

Time—1st heat, 5 min. 50 sec.; 2d heat, 5 min. 50 sec.

June 1.—A Match for \$500 each stake, mile heats between Dr. Warfield's b. f. Mary Allen, three years old, by Snowstorm, dam by Buzzard, 77lb., and Mr. Tarleton's ch. c. Drunkard, by Sumter, three years old, 80lb.

Won in three heats by Mary Allen, taking the first heat by a length, and the third by eighteen inches; the second heat being taken by Drunkard.

Same day.—Mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Buford's br. f. Elborah, four years old, by Sumter, dam Mary Bedford, 91lb. 1 1 1

Mr. Fenwick's b. g. Alfred, four years old, by Alfred, dam by Whip, 91lb. 3 3 2

Dr. Warfield's Acton. 2 2 dr

Won easily by Elborah. Track muddy, and rain falling during the race.

Time—1st heat, 2 min.; 2d heat, 1 min. 58 sec.; 3d heat, 2 min. 6 sec.

Same day.—A Match for \$100 each stake, mile heats between Mr. Heintzsch's b. h. and Mr. Sweet's b. m.

Won easily by Mr. Heintzsch's horse.

On Tuesday, May 28, the day preceding the Association races, a match for \$100 each stake, mile heats,

between Mr. Levy's b. m. Aspasia and Mr. Beard's m. Julia.

Won by Aspasia in two heats.

Time—1st heat, 1 min. 58 sec.; 2d heat, 2 min. 2 sec.

PARK, TENN., SPRING MEETING.

Wednesday, May 29, 1853.—Colt race for Citizens' Purse, \$175.

Col. Harris's b. c. State Rights, two years old, by Arab, dam by Bagdad 1 1

Capt. Blythe's b. c. Sleepy Duvy, three years old, by Napoleon 2 dis

Dr. W. J. Dewitt's ch. c. Small Hopes, three years old, dam by Phelps's Diomed dis.

Time—1st heat, 2 min. 10 sec.; 2d heat, 2 min. 8 sec.

May 30.—A Sweepstakes, \$75 entrance, free for any untried horse.

Col. Henry Wright's ch. h. Henry Clay, six years old, by Sumter, dam by Whip 1 1

Dr. W. J. Dewitt's ch. m. Moll Bond, by Timoleon, dam by McLemmon's Wonder 2 dis

Time—1st heat, 1 min. 56 sec.; 2d heat, 2 min. 11 sec.

May 31.—A match for \$500 each stake.

Col. H. Harris's ch. f. Bobbinet, four years old, by Lytle's Sir William, dam by Sir Archie, 97lb. 1 1

Col. Robert Learey's ch. c. Sam Patch, three years old, by Timoleon, dam by Casqueror, 86lb. 2 dis

Time—1st heat, 2 min. 10 sec.; 2d heat, 2 min. 11 sec.

June 1.—A Sweepstakes for a fine saddle, \$10 entrance, mile heats, best three in five.

Dr. W. J. Dewitt's b. f. Juliet, by Napoleon, dam by Sir Archie 1 1 1

George W. Mix's ch. h. Davy Crockett... 3 2 dis

Col. H. Harris's b. f. Betsey Miller, by Sir Richard, dam by Sir Archie 2 dis

Time—1st heat, 2 min. 9 sec.; 2d heat, 2 min. 17 sec.; 3d heat, 2 min. 18 sec.

The heaviness of the track from hard rains, it being now, must account for the bad time of the heats.

NOTICE.

On the cover of our last we asked the indulgence of our subscribers, for the delay occasioned by the failure of our late printers, Messrs. Booth & Smith, in issuing the two former numbers. We have found it impossible, as yet, to surmount this evil, but trust that we shall shortly be able to furnish the numbers regularly.

